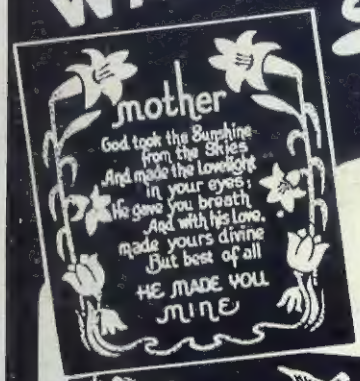
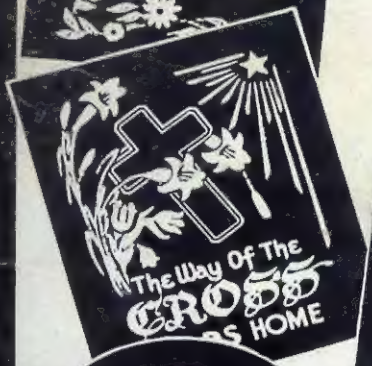
ALL NEW STORIES
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
JULY
AUG.
NO. 34
10¢
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BIG TOWN
NEW STORIES of TV's HIT SHOW!
STEVE! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THAT ROOM--ALIVE--AFTER 100 YEARS!
WARNING!
DO NOT OPEN THIS DOOR UNTIL MAY 1, 1955!
Charles Mitchell
MAY 1, 1855

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes


mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO ⇨

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. N-7 P. O. Box 1004

Nashville , Tennessee

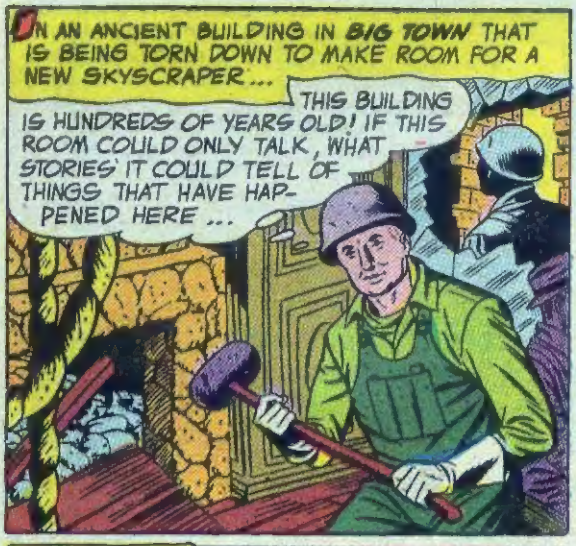
BIG TOWN

MOLDY, DUSTY OLD DOCUMENT--FOUND BY ACCIDENT--TOOK THOSE TWO INDOMINABLE NEWS-GATHERERS OF THE *ILLUSTRATED PRESS*--STEVE WILSON AND LORELEI KILBOURNE--TO THE THRESHOLD OF A STRANGE DOOR--IN A STRANGE HOUSE--WHERE THEY WERE TO ENCOUNTER THE STRANGEST STORY IN ALL THEIR YEARS OF NEWSPAPER REPORTING! BUT UNTIL THEY TURNED THE KEY IN AN ANCIENT LOCK, THEY NEVER DREAMED WHAT FANTASTIC SECRET WAS CONCEALED...

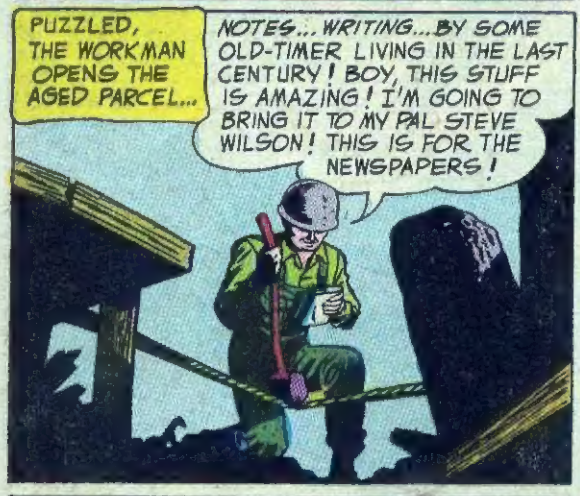
BEHIND THE LOCKED DOOR!

BIG TOWN. No. 34, July-August, 1955. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and DICKEY STREETS, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1955 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.


IN AN ANCIENT BUILDING IN BIG TOWN THAT IS BEING TORN DOWN TO MAKE ROOM FOR A NEW SKYSCRAPER...
THIS BUILDING IS HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD! IF THIS ROOM COULD ONLY TALK, WHAT STORIES IT COULD TELL OF THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED HERE ...

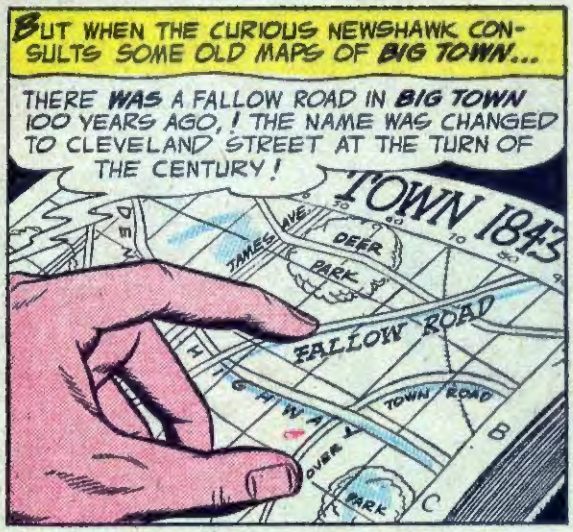
SUDDENLY...
WHEW!! THAT SCARED ME FOR A MOMENT-- I THOUGHT SOMEONE WAS TOUCHING ME--BUT IT'S ONLY A PACKAGE--AN OLD PACKAGE! I WONDER WHAT'S IN IT?

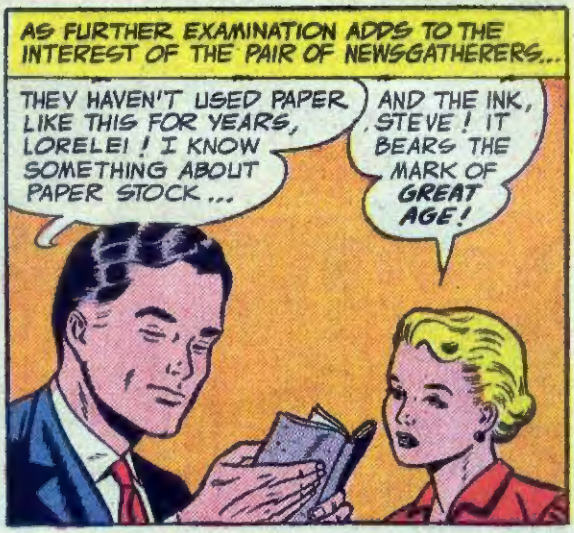

PUZZLED, THE WORKMAN OPENS THE AGED PARCEL...
NOTES... WRITING...BY SOME OLD-TIMER LIVING IN THE LAST CENTURY! BOY, THIS STUFF IS AMAZING! I'M GOING TO BRING IT TO MY PAL STEVE WILSON! THIS IS FOR THE NEWSPAPERS!

IN STEVE WILSON'S OFFICE AT THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS, LATER THAT DAY...
THE NOTEBOOK OF CHARLES MITCHELL--WRITTEN IN 1855?
A FRIEND OF MINE FOUND IT, LORELEI! I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH IT--AND IT'S FASCINATING! LISTEN--

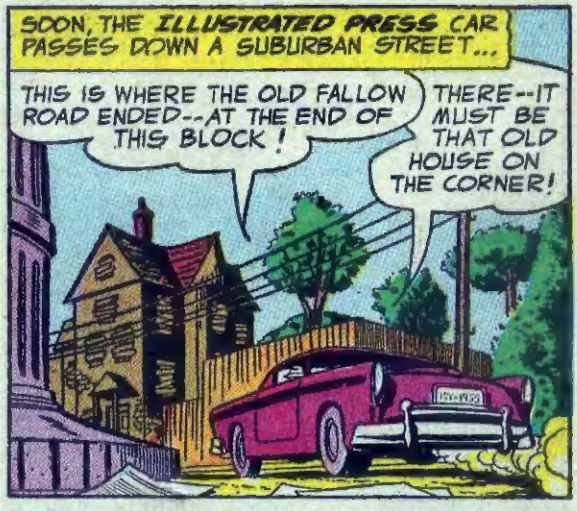
IT'S THE ACCOUNT OF THIS MAN MITCHELL, WHO LIVED LAST CENTURY! IT TELLS HOW HE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF ETERNAL YOUTH! AND--GET THIS--HOW HE PUT HIMSELF TO SLEEP IN A SECRET SPOT SOMEWHERE IN BIG TOWN 100 YEARS AGO! HERE'S A DAGUERREOTYPE--AN EARLY PHOTO--OF THE MAN!

THE NOTES ALSO GIVE DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING THE PLACE WHERE MITCHELL WAS SLEEPING AND FOR WAKING HIM UP! THIS IS THE ADDRESS--THE END OF FALLOW ROAD...
FALLOW ROAD? THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE IN BIG TOWN!


BUT WHEN THE CURIOUS NEWSHAWK CONSULTS SOME OLD MAPS OF BIG TOWN...
THERE WAS A FALLOW ROAD IN BIG TOWN 100 YEARS AGO,! THE NAME WAS CHANGED TO CLEVELAND STREET AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY!
TOWN 1843
DEER PARK
FALLOW ROAD
TOWN ROAD
PARK


AS FURTHER EXAMINATION ADDS TO THE INTEREST OF THE PAIR OF NEWSGATHERERS...
THEY HAVEN'T USED PAPER LIKE THIS FOR YEARS, LORELEI! I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT PAPER STOCK...
AND THE INK, STEVE! IT BEARS THE MARK OF GREAT AGE!

SHORTLY AFTER...
LORRY, WE MAY BE ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE, BUT LET'S FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS GIVEN IN THESE NOTES! LET'S TRY TO FIND THE HOUSE AT THE END OF FALLOW ROAD!
WHAT A STORY IT WILL MAKE--IF TRUE!


SOON, THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS CAR PASSES DOWN A SUBURBAN STREET...
THIS IS WHERE THE OLD FALLOW ROAD ENDED--AT THE END OF THIS BLOCK!
THERE--IT MUST BE THAT OLD HOUSE ON THE CORNER!

INSIDE THE TUMBLEDOWN, DESERTED HOUSE...
NO ONE HAS LIVED HERE FOR YEARS, STEVE!
LET'S FOLLOW THIS STAIRWAY DOWN TO THE CELLAR...

DOWN BELOW, MOMENTS LATER...
LOOK AT THAT SIGN ON THE DOOR!
G-GOSH! STEVE, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
WARNING!
DO NOT OPEN THIS DOOR UNTIL MAY 1, 1955!
Charles Mitchell
May 1, 1855

DO? I'M GOING TO OPEN IT, LORELEI! IT IS OVER 100 YEARS NOW!

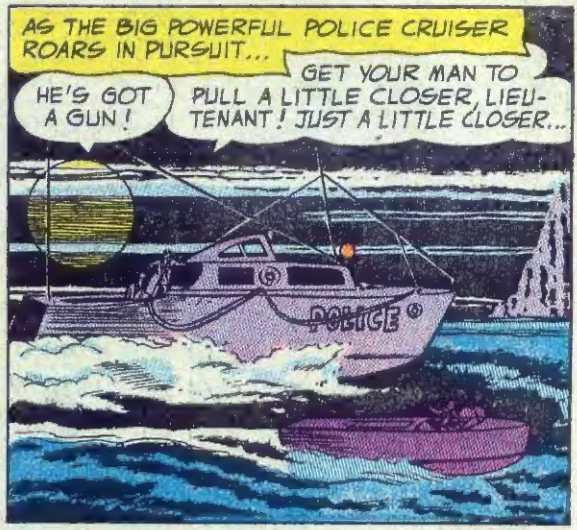
THEN, AS THE ANCIENT DOOR SLOWLY CREAKS OPEN...
STEVE, THERE'S S-SOMEONE IN THE ROOM!
IT LOOKS LIKE CHARLES MITCHELL--THE MAN IN THE DAGUERREOTYPE PICTURE!
AHRK!
DO NO!
SLOWLY THE FIGURE EMERGES...
I'M AWAKE--AND I'M ALIVE! THEN MY EXPERIMENT HAS SUCCEEDED! THIS MUST BE MAY 1ST, 1955!
NO, IT'S MAY 10TH! ARE YOU--CHARLES MITCHELL?
OF COURSE! BUT--MAY THE 10TH? WHY WASN'T I AWAKENED ON TIME--ON THE 1ST?
WE ONLY FOUND THE DOCUMENT--YOUR NOTE-BOOK--TO-DAY!
AS THE NEWSHAWK RELATES WHAT LED UP TO THE OPENING OF THE DOOR...
THEN MY NOTES WERE ONLY JUST DISCOVERED? BUT I MEANT FOR THEM TO BE READ 100 YEARS AGO! I THOUGHT THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD BE WAITING FOR MY RE-APPEARANCE! I THOUGHT THERE WOULD BE NEWS-PAPER HEADLINES--
DAZEDLY, THE MAN FROM THE PAST SURVEYS THE PRESENT BIG TOWN...
AMAZING! WHAT A CHANGE HAS TAKEN PLACE SINCE I CLOSED MY EYES 100 YEARS AGO! HOW CAN THOSE VEHICLES MOVE WITHOUT HORSES? WHAT'S THAT STRANGE OBJECT FLYING IN THE AIR?
TAKE IT EASY, MR. MITCHELL. WE'LL EX-PLAIN EVERY-THING...
LATER, IN A HOTEL ROOM WHICH STEVE AND LORELEI HAVE SECURED FOR THEIR FIND...
...AND THIS IS A RADIO! IT RECEIVES MUSIC AND TALK TRANS-MITTED OVER A DISTANCE!
INCREDIBLE! SOUNDS SENT OVER A DISTANCE WITH-OUT WIRES!
AS POLICE AND THE AUTHORITIES ARE NOTIFIED, AND THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS BREAKS THE BIG STORY...
ILLUSTRATED PRESS EXTRA! MAN FROM PAST AWAKENS! CLAIMS TO HAVE SECRET OF ETERNAL YOUTH!

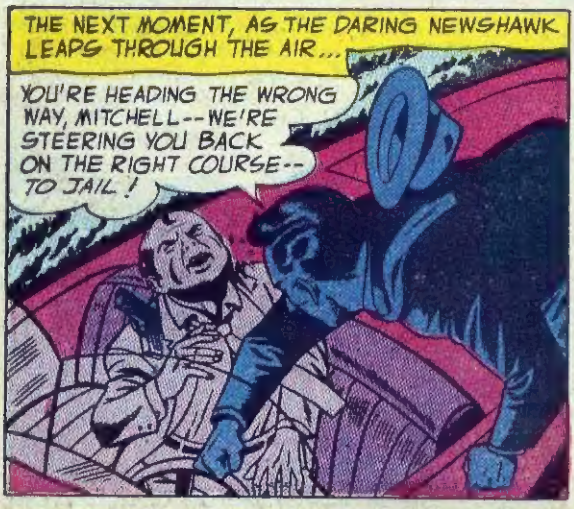
AT A PRESS CONFERENCE IN CHARLES MITCHELL'S HOTEL...
...AND TWO DROPS OF THIS WATER--FROM A SECRET STREAM I FOUND LONG AGO--WILL PUT A PERSON TO SLEEP FOR 100 YEARS! HE WILL WAKE UP AS YOUNG AS EVER--LIKE I DID!
IT'S LIKE A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH!
EXACTLY, SIR! AND ONCE THE PERSON AWAKES, HE WILL FROM THEN ON KEEP THE SAME AGE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS--NOURISHED BY HIS CENTURY-LONG SLEEP! I AM LIVING PROOF THAT IT CAN BE DONE!
LIKE A BOMB-SHELL THE STORY EXPLODES OVER AMERICA...
--AND BECAUSE OF PUBLIC DEMAND CHARLES MITCHELL HAS AGREED TO SELL HIS PRECIOUS DROPS OF WATER AS LONG AS THEY LAST!
$10,000 A DROP!? BUT IT'S WORTH IT--IT'S WORTH IT!
MITCHELL ADMITS THERE'S NO PROOF YET THAT AFTER ONE AWAKES A CENTURY FROM NOW--THAT HE WILL RETAIN HIS YOUTH! BUT EVEN SO--TO WAKE UP IN 2055--TO SEE THE FUTURE!
WITHIN THE NEXT FEW DAYS...
MITCHELL MUST SELL ME THOSE DROPS OF HIS!
YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ON LINE, SIR! MR. MITCHELL IS SEEING APPLICANTS ONE AT A TIME!
INSIDE THE HOUSE...
YOU ARE UNDER 45... THAT MAKES YOU ELIGIBLE! I TAKE NO ONE OLDER...HERE'S ONE DROP! YOU GET THE OTHER ONE IN THIRTY DAYS! THAT'S WHEN YOU GO TO SLEEP!
HERE'S MY CHECK FOR $10,000!

MEANWHILE, AT THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS OFFICE...
MITCHELL MUST BE COLLECTING MILLIONS, STEVE! HE'S HAD HUNDREDS OF APPLICANTS DURING THE PAST WEEK!
LORELEI, MORE AND MORE I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT CHARLES MITCHELL IS NOTHING BUT A CLEVER FAKER!
STEVE, WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?
FOR ONE THING, WHEN WE FIRST SAW HIM, HE SPOKE OF EXPECTING NEWSPAPER HEADLINES! I'VE CHECKED--NEWSPAPERS DIDN'T START TO USE BANNER HEADLINES TILL THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR--1898--MORE THAN 40 YEARS AFTER MITCHELL SAID HE WENT TO SLEEP!
WELL, THAT IS ODD! BUT STILL NO PROOF--
WAIT--THAT'S NOT ALL! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE--SOMETHING I JUST CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON--SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED THAT DAY! LISTEN, LORELEI...
YOU WERE THERE! LET'S TRY TO RECONSTRUCT THAT SCENE IN THE HOTEL ROOM WHEN WE FIRST TOOK MITCHELL THERE! IT MAY HELP ME REMEMBER!
ALL RIGHT, STEVE!
"WHEN WE FIRST GOT INTO THE HOTEL, YOU EXPLAINED TO MITCHELL ABOUT THE THINGS THAT HAD STARTLED HIM..."
THOSE ARE AUTOMOBILES DOWN BELOW--MECHANICAL-POWERED VEHICLES! AND UP THERE--A HEAVIER-THAN-AIR FLYING MACHINE!
I-I'M DAZED BY ALL THIS...
"THEN YOU TURNED ON THE RADIO! MITCHELL STARED, FASCINATED..."
--AND THIS IS A RADIO! IT RECEIVES MUSIC AND TALK TRANSMITTED OVER A DISTANCE!
INCREDIBLE! SOUNDS SENT OVER A DISTANCE WITHOUT WIRES!
LORRY, WAIT! THAT'S IT! WITHOUT WIRES! HOW DID MITCHELL KNOW IT WAS WITHOUT WIRES? I USED THE WORD TRANSMIT--BUT NOT HOW IT WAS TRANSMITTED!
I GET IT! 100 YEARS AGO SIGNALS COULD BE TRANSMITTED ONLY OVER WIRES--TELEGRAPHY!

STEVE, WE'VE GOT TO EXPOSE HIM AT ONCE!
WAIT! OUR EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM IS STILL PRETTY WEAK! WE NEED POSITIVE PROOF--AND I HAVE AN IDEA!
LATER, AT THE SUMPTUOUS MANSION WHICH MITCHELL HAS RENTED...
WE'VE INVESTIGATED YOUR PAST, MITCHELL! WE'VE FOUND PEOPLE WHO KNEW YOU WHEN YOU WERE A BOY! YOU'VE PULLED A HOAX AND YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL FOR IT!
YOU--YOU CAN'T PROVE THAT, WILSON!
IN REPLY, STEVE UNFOLDS THE NEWSPAPER IN HIS HAND...
SEE FOR YOURSELF, MITCHELL! HERE'S THE LEAD STORY IN TOMORROW MORNING'S EDITION OF MY PAPER!
ILLUSTRATED PRESS
FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH STORY A HOAX!
STEVE WILSON EXPOSES DARING FRAUD!
SUDDENLY, MITCHELL PROPELS A RIGHT FIST TOWARD STEVE'S JAW...
THANKS FOR THE TIP-OFF ON YOUR SCOOP, WILSON! THE GAME'S OVER--I'M CASHING IN MY CHIPS!
A MINUTE LATER, AS THE ACE NEWSGATHERER RECOVERS...
HE HAS A MINUTE'S HEAD START, STEVE! WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM NOW!
I PHONED LT. GREGGORY TO MEET US HERE! MAYBE WE'LL SEE HIM COMING...
OUTSIDE, JUST AS THE POLICE ARRIVE...
AFTER THAT CAR, LIEUTENANT! CHARLES MITCHELL IS MAKING HIS GETAWAY...
POLICE
HOP IN, STEVE!
AT THE EDGE OF THE BIG TOWN RIVER...
THEY'LL NEVER CAPTURE ME! I'LL TAKE THE MILLIONS I'VE MADE--AND DISAPPEAR!

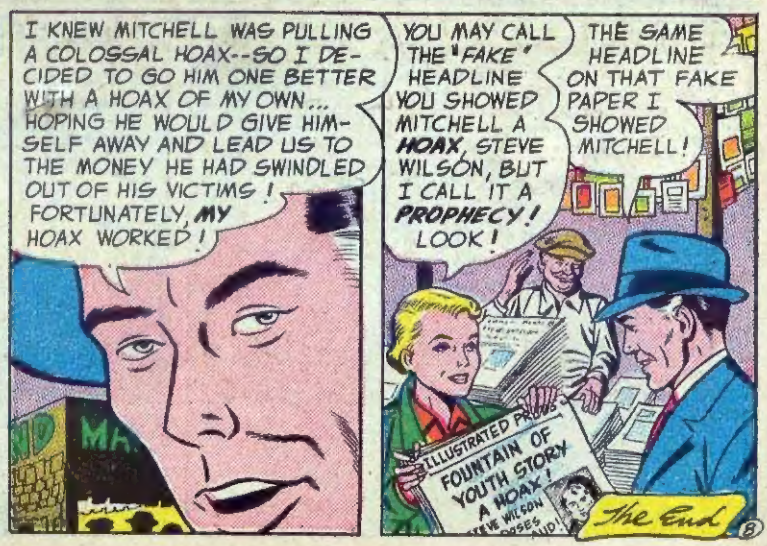
THERE HE GOES--IN THAT SPEED-BOAT!
THERE'S A POLICE LAUNCH OVER THIS WAY! COME ON!
POLICE


AS THE BIG POWERFUL POLICE CRUISER ROARS IN PURSUIT...
HE'S GOT A GUN!
GET YOUR MAN TO PULL A LITTLE CLOSER, LIEUTENANT! JUST A LITTLE CLOSER...
POLICE


THE NEXT MOMENT, AS THE DARING NEWSHAWK LEAPS THROUGH THE AIR...
YOU'RE HEADING THE WRONG WAY, MITCHELL--WE'RE STEERING YOU BACK ON THE RIGHT COURSE--TO JAIL!

AFTER MITCHELL IS HANDCUFFED, AN EXAMINATION OF THE BOAT REVEALS...
A DIVING SUIT!
I THINK YOU'LL FIND HE HAS A POCKET-SIZED SUBMARINE MOORED DOWN BELOW THE RIVER, LIEUTENANT! THAT WAS HOW HE INTENDED TO DISAPPEAR WITH HIS LOOT!

LATER, AFTER MITCHELL HAS BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY...
TELL ME, STEVE, WHERE DID YOU FIND THOSE PEOPLE WHO KNEW MITCHELL IN HIS YOUTH?
OH, THAT WAS PART OF MY HOAX LORELEI--THAT AND THE FAKE NEWSPAPER HEADLINE I HAD PRINTED UP TO SHOW UP MITCHELL!

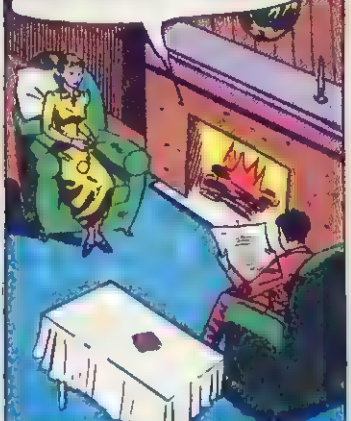

I KNEW MITCHELL WAS PULLING A COLOSSAL HOAX--SO I DECIDED TO GO HIM ONE BETTER WITH A HOAX OF MY OWN... HOPING HE WOULD GIVE HIMSELF AWAY AND LEAD US TO THE MONEY HE HAD SWINDLED OUT OF HIS VICTIMS! FORTUNATELY, MY HOAX WORKED!
YOU MAY CALL THE "FAKE" HEADLINE YOU SHOWED MITCHELL A HOAX, STEVE WILSON, BUT I CALL IT A PROPHECY! LOOK!
THE SAME HEADLINE ON THAT FAKE PAPER I SHOWED MITCHELL!
ILLUSTRATED PRESS
FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH STORY A HOAX!
The End

ODD NEWSPAPER ITEMS!

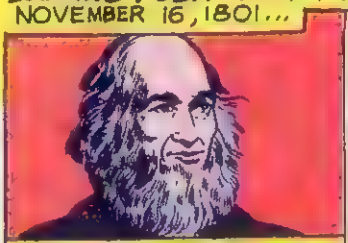
IN 1858, THE NEW YORK *LEDGER* PLACED AN AD IN THE NEW YORK *HERALD* ANNOUNCING A NEW SERIAL IT WAS RUNNING, FEATURED IN THE AD WAS THE FIRST INSTALLMENT OF THE STORY, FOLLOWED BY A SURPRISE ANNOUNCEMENT...

"...THE HEROINE CRIED, UNHAND ME, YOU VILLAIN!"

THAT'S THE END OF THE CHAPTER, AND THE AD CONCLUDES: "NO MORE OF THIS INTERESTING SERIAL WILL BE PRINTED IN THE *HERALD*! FOR THE REMAINDER, SEE THE NEW YORK *LEDGER*, ON SALE AT ALL THE LEADING NEWS DEPOTS TODAY!"

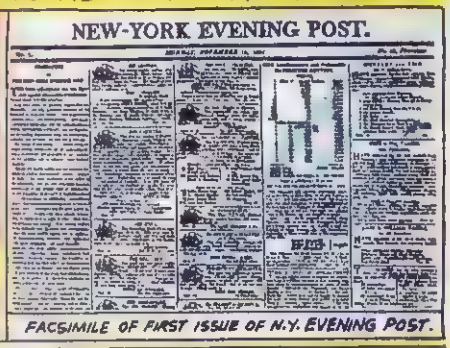


THE OLDEST DAILY NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA WITHOUT CHANGE IN NAME AND WITH CONTINUOUS PUBLICATION IS THE NEW YORK *EVENING POST*, WHICH MADE ITS INITIAL APPEARANCE ON NOVEMBER 16, 1801...



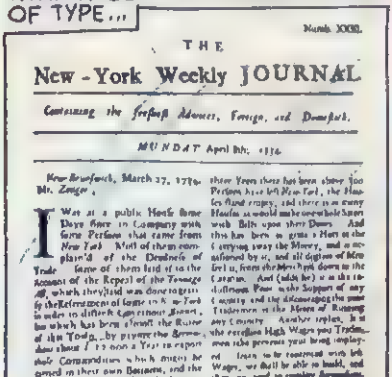
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

FAMOUS POET and JOURNALIST--OWNER-EDITOR of the NEW YORK EVENING POST IN 1829.



FACSIMILE OF FIRST ISSUE OF N.Y. EVENING POST.

BECAUSE PRINTERS of EARLY AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS HAD AN INSUFFICIENT SUPPLY OF TYPE OF THE SAME SIZE, THEY HAD TO SET UP THEIR PAGES IN DIFFERENT SIZES OF TYPE...



THE
New-York Weekly JOURNAL

Containing the freshest Advices, Foreign, and Domestick.

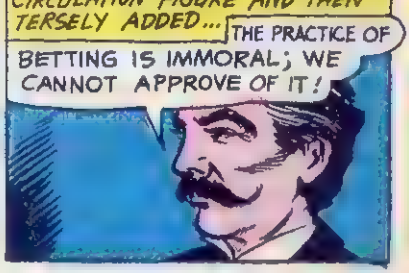
MUNDAY April 8th. 1734

New-Brunswick, March 27. 1734.

Mr. Zenger,

I Was at a publick House some Days since in Company with some Persons who came from *New York*. Most of them complain'd of the Deadness of Trade ... Some of them laid it to the Account of the Repeal of the Townage Act, which they said was done to gratify the Resentment of some in *New York* in order to distress Governour *Burnet*, but which has been of all the Ways of this Today, by preventing Seamen, ... Commanders which might be owned in their own Bottoms, and the Money spent by the Foreigners ... this Town there has been above 300 Persons have left *New York*, the Houses stand empty, and there is not many Houses in which one may not have Room ... with Bills upon their Doors. And this has been a great Hurt to the Country, ... the Money, and a necessary way the Merchant ... all degrees of Men live in, from the Merchant down to the Carman. And (adds he) it is the ... Province ... with the Support of any Country and the discouraging the same ... Tradesmen in the Means of Running any Country. Another replies, It is the ... High Wages you Tradesmen ... who perceive your being employed ... to be concerned with ... Wages, we shall be able to build, and then we need to employ Journeymen,

CONTESTING THE N.Y. *HERALD'S* CLAIM of 100,000 DAILY CIRCULATION, THE N.Y. *TIMES* IN 1861 OFFERED TO CONTRIBUTE $2500 TO FAMILIES OF CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS IF AN AUDIT PROVED THAT THE *HERALD* EXCEEDED THE *TIMES'* GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF 75,000. IN REPLY, JAMES GORDON BENNETT OF THE *HERALD* AFFIRMED THE CIRCULATION FIGURE AND THEN TERSELY ADDED...



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FEARLESS FOSDICK by Al Capp

(-I'M PHONIO, THE CRIMINAL HYPNOTIST!!-) -FOSDICK!!- WE'RE BOTH BIRDS-RIGHT?

RIGHT!!

THEN-CHUCKLE!- FLY SOUTH!!

NOT TILL YOU COMB YOUR MESSY FEATHERS WITH WILDROOT CREAM-OIL AMERICA'S FAVORITE!

SMART GIRLS LOVE IT, TOO

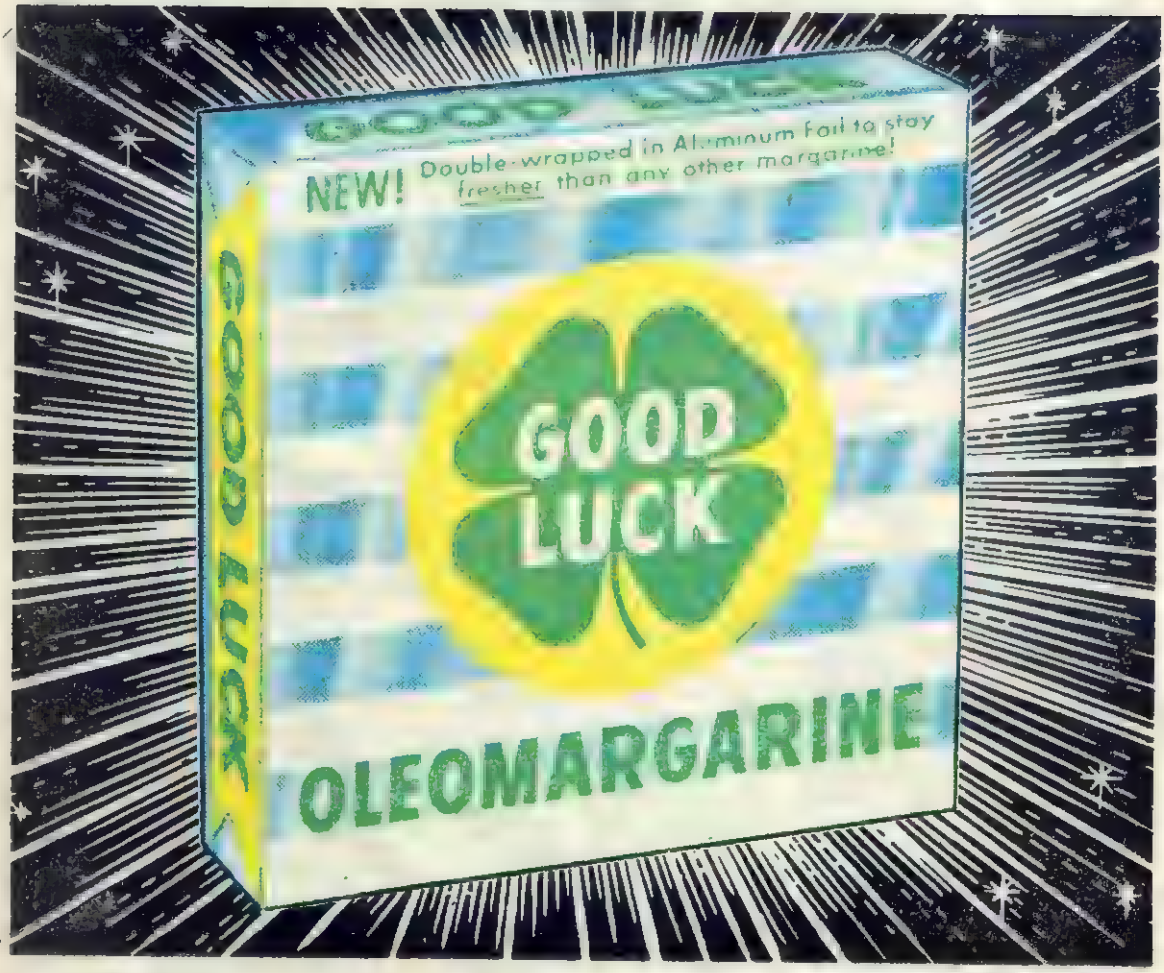
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

KEEPS HAIR-CHIRP!!- NEAT! REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF!! GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!!

BUT THAT WOULD BE ILL-EAGLE!! MY NAME IS BALDY!!

ONLY CREAM-OIL GROOMS AND CONDITIONS HAIR THE NATURAL WAY

ADVERTISEMENT



NEW ALUMINUM PACKAGE keeps GOOD LUCK Fresher and Better Tasting than any other margarine!

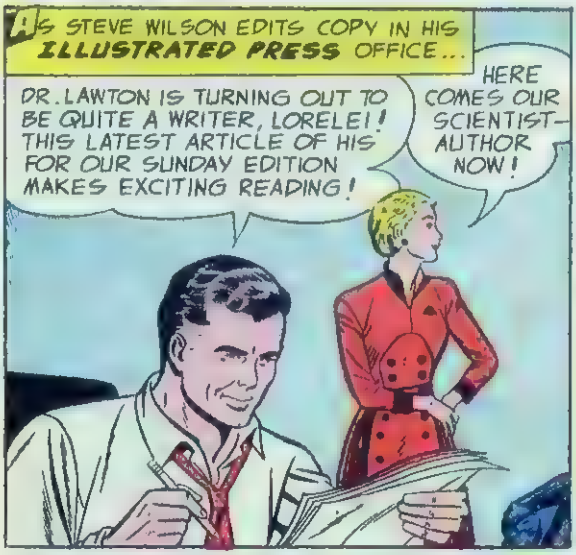
BUY IT we know you'll agree! GOOD LUCK margarine *stays fresher* and *tastes better* than any other margarine because GOOD LUCK is the *only* margarine double wrapped and sealed in Reynolds Wrap Aluminum foil.

First we wrap each quarter pound of GOOD LUCK in pure aluminum. Next we place the four quarters in a waxed carton. *Then we wrap the carton in an outer wrap of shiny aluminum foil* and seal it tight. This keeps GOOD LUCK fresher and better tasting than any other margarine.

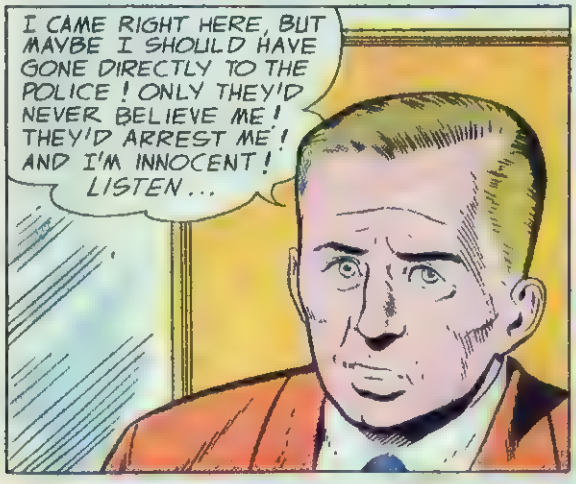
We guarantee that you'll like GOOD LUCK in its new aluminum package better than any other spread you've ever tasted or we'll refund your money.

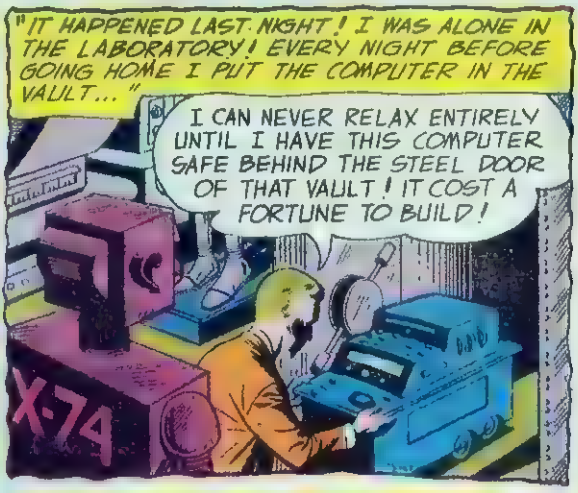
If you don't agree, just drop a line to Lever Brothers Company, 390 Park Avenue, New York 22, N.Y., enclosing the guarantee panel from the GOOD LUCK package. We'll send you every penny you paid.

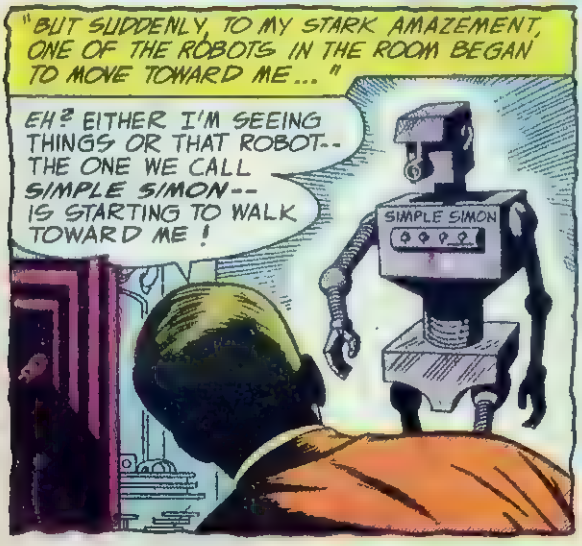
BIG TOWN
I HAVE TURNED ON THE PUMPS IN THIS VACUUM-TESTING CHAMBER, STEVE WILSON! IS THERE ANY DOUBT WHICH ONE OF US WILL EMERGE TRIUMPHANT FROM THIS AIRLESS ROOM?
X-7A
THROUGH THE HEART OF BUSY, BUSTLING BIG TOWN STRIDES A STRANGE FIGURE--A LIVING, THINKING CREATURE OF METAL! WHERE HAD IT COME FROM? WHAT WAS ITS SECRET MISSION?
BUT THE MOST CRITICAL QUESTION OF ALL WAS--WHO OR WHAT COULD STOP THE ROBOT?
ONLY STEVE WILSON--TOP-NOTCH NEWSMAN OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS--GUESSED THE ANSWER... BUT HE COULDN'T PROVE IT WITHOUT RISKING HIS LIFE AGAINST THE SUPER-POWERFUL ROBOT!
THE MENTAL MARVEL OF BIG TOWN!

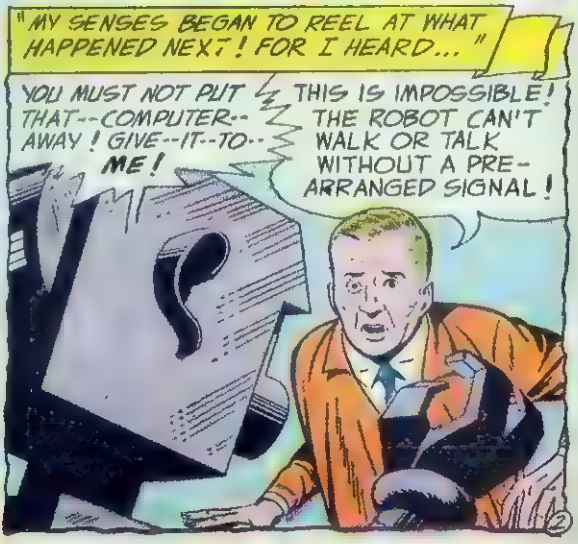

AS STEVE WILSON EDITS COPY IN HIS ILLUSTRATED PRESS OFFICE...
DR. LAWTON IS TURNING OUT TO BE QUITE A WRITER, LORELEI! THIS LATEST ARTICLE OF HIS FOR OUR SUNDAY EDITION MAKES EXCITING READING!
HERE COMES OUR SCIENTIST-AUTHOR NOW!

STEVE, DON'T PRINT THAT ARTICLE! NOT WHILE I'M IN ALL THIS TROUBLE!
WHAT POSSIBLE TROUBLE COULD YOU BE IN, DR. LAWTON?

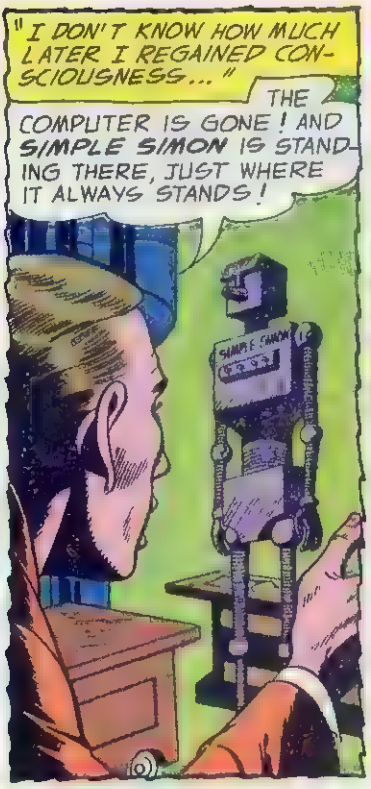

I CAME RIGHT HERE, BUT MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE GONE DIRECTLY TO THE POLICE! ONLY THEY'D NEVER BELIEVE ME! THEY'D ARREST ME! AND I'M INNOCENT! LISTEN...

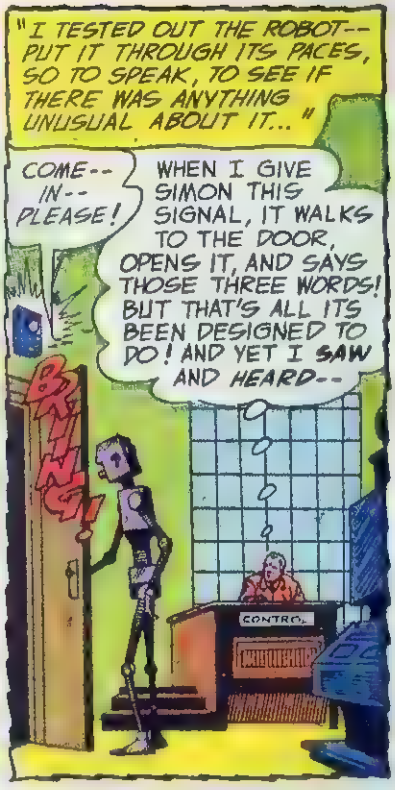

"IT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT! I WAS ALONE IN THE LABORATORY! EVERY NIGHT BEFORE GOING HOME I PUT THE COMPUTER IN THE VAULT..."
I CAN NEVER RELAX ENTIRELY UNTIL I HAVE THIS COMPUTER SAFE BEHIND THE STEEL DOOR OF THAT VAULT! IT COST A FORTUNE TO BUILD!
X-74

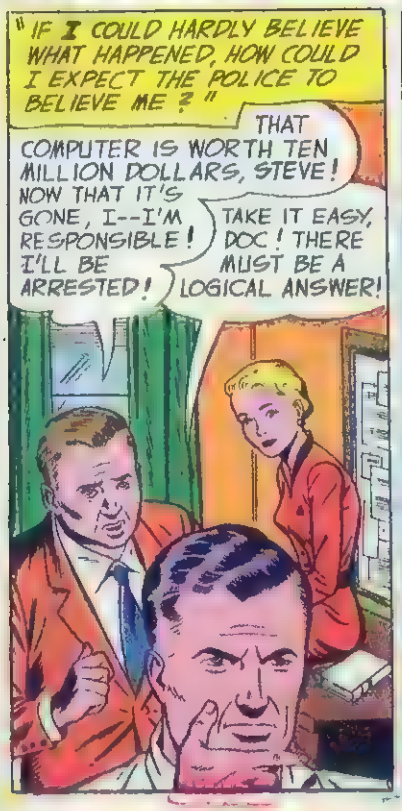

"BUT SUDDENLY, TO MY STARK AMAZEMENT, ONE OF THE ROBOTS IN THE ROOM BEGAN TO MOVE TOWARD ME..."
EH? EITHER I'M SEEING THINGS OR THAT ROBOT-- THE ONE WE CALL SIMPLE SIMON-- IS STARTING TO WALK TOWARD ME!
SIMPLE SIMON


"MY SENSES BEGAN TO REEL AT WHAT HAPPENED NEXT! FOR I HEARD..."
YOU MUST NOT PUT THAT--COMPUTER-- AWAY! GIVE--IT--TO-- ME!
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! THE ROBOT CAN'T WALK OR TALK WITHOUT A PRE-ARRANGED SIGNAL!
2

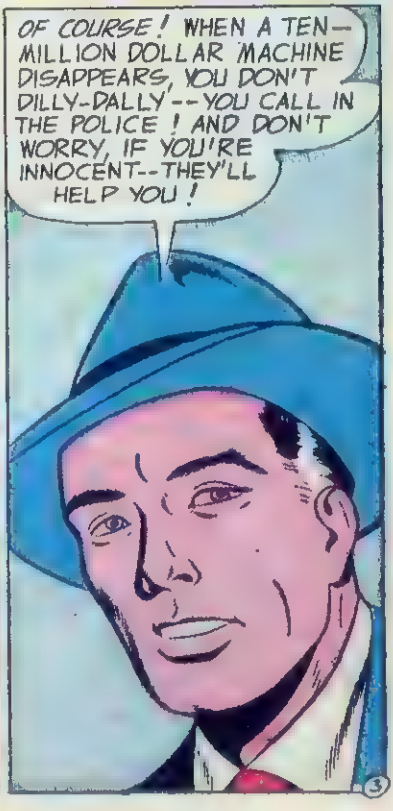
"THE NEXT THING I KNEW THE ROBOT'S METALLIC HANDS FLASHED TOWARD ME..."
YOU--FOOL!

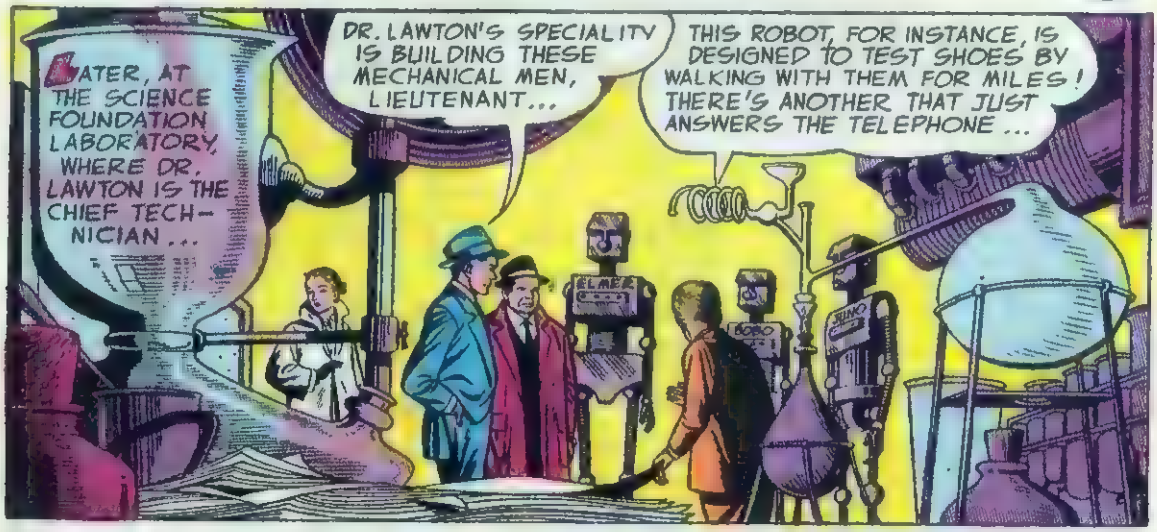

"I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LATER I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS..."
THE COMPUTER IS GONE! AND SIMPLE SIMON IS STANDING THERE, JUST WHERE IT ALWAYS STANDS!


"I TESTED OUT THE ROBOT--PUT IT THROUGH ITS PACES, SO TO SPEAK, TO SEE IF THERE WAS ANYTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT IT..."
COME--IN--PLEASE!
WHEN I GIVE SIMON THIS SIGNAL, IT WALKS TO THE DOOR, OPENS IT, AND SAYS THOSE THREE WORDS! BUT THAT'S ALL ITS BEEN DESIGNED TO DO! AND YET I SAW AND HEARD--
BZZING!
CONTROL

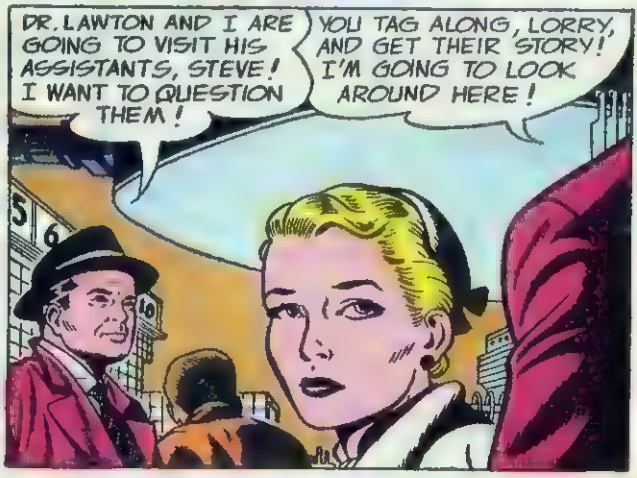

"IF I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED, HOW COULD I EXPECT THE POLICE TO BELIEVE ME?"
THAT COMPUTER IS WORTH TEN MILLION DOLLARS, STEVE! NOW THAT IT'S GONE, I--I'M RESPONSIBLE! I'LL BE ARRESTED!
TAKE IT EASY, DOC! THERE MUST BE A LOGICAL ANSWER!

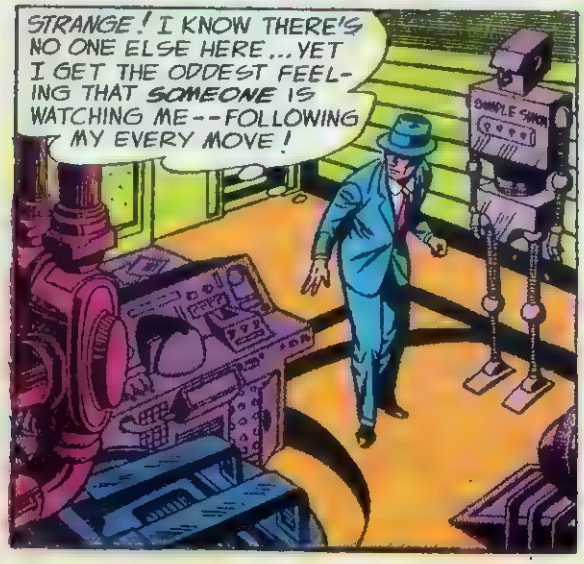
LORELEI, CALL LIEUTENANT GREGGORY AND HAVE HIM MEET ME AT THE SCIENCE FOUNDATION LABORATORY! LET'S GO, DOC--WE'RE HEADING BACK TO YOUR LAB!
YOU--YOU'RE CALLING THE POLICE?


OF COURSE! WHEN A TEN-MILLION DOLLAR MACHINE DISAPPEARS, YOU DON'T DILLY-DALLY--YOU CALL IN THE POLICE! AND DON'T WORRY, IF YOU'RE INNOCENT--THEY'LL HELP YOU!

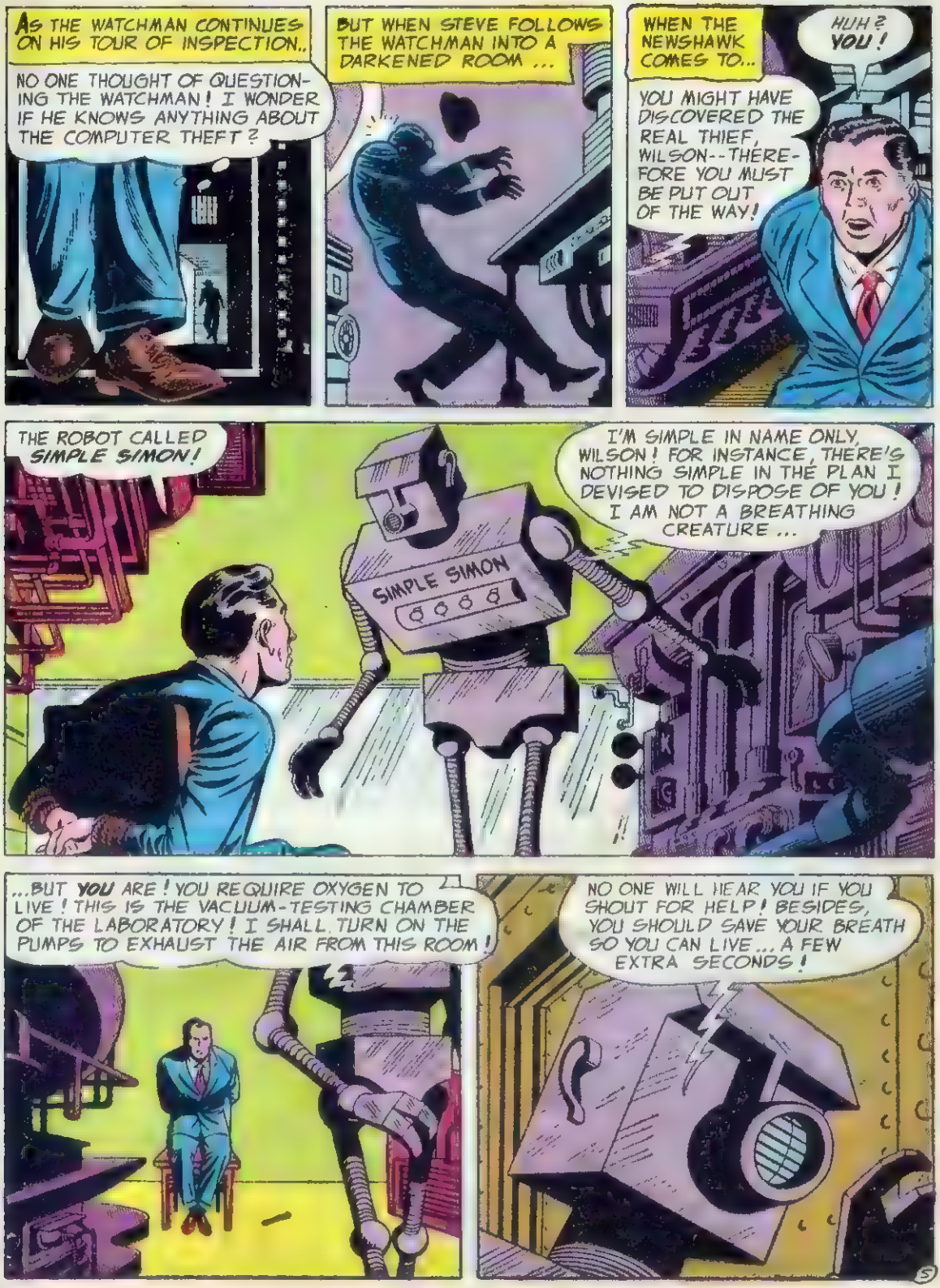

LATER, AT THE SCIENCE FOUNDATION LABORATORY, WHERE DR. LAWTON IS THE CHIEF TECHNICIAN...
DR. LAWTON'S SPECIALITY IS BUILDING THESE MECHANICAL MEN, LIEUTENANT...
THIS ROBOT, FOR INSTANCE, IS DESIGNED TO TEST SHOES BY WALKING WITH THEM FOR MILES! THERE'S ANOTHER THAT JUST ANSWERS THE TELEPHONE...
ELMER
BUNO

IT WAS ONLY BY MEANS OF THE COMPUTER--TRULY A MENTAL MARVEL--THAT WE BUILT THESE ROBOTS! AND NOW IT'S GONE...!
YOU SAY YOU HAVE THREE JUNIOR SCIENTISTS WORKING UNDER YOU, DR. LAWTON...?


DR. LAWTON AND I ARE GOING TO VISIT HIS ASSISTANTS, STEVE! I WANT TO QUESTION THEM!
YOU TAG ALONG, LORRY, AND GET THEIR STORY! I'M GOING TO LOOK AROUND HERE!

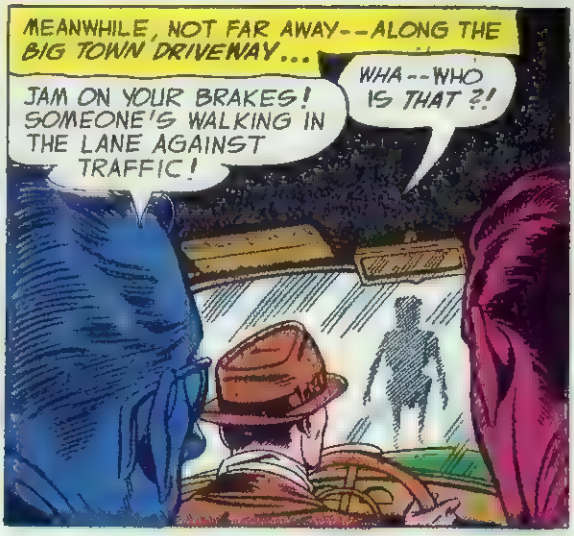

STRANGE! I KNOW THERE'S NO ONE ELSE HERE...YET I GET THE ODDEST FEELING THAT SOMEONE IS WATCHING ME--FOLLOWING MY EVERY MOVE!

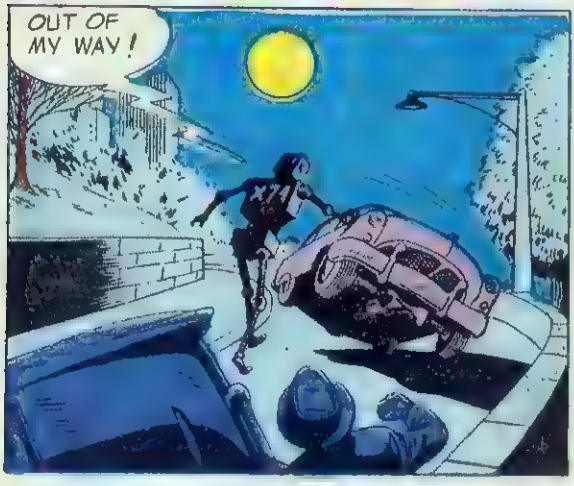
THEN, AS STEVE SUDDENLY WHIRLS ON HIS HEEL...
HUH? WHO--ARE YOU?
I JUST SAW DR. LAWTON LEAVE! DIDN'T HE TELL YOU ABOUT ME? I'M THE NIGHT WATCHMAN...

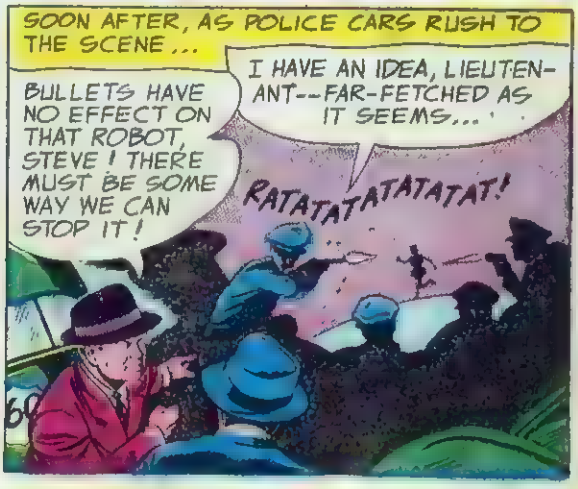

AS THE WATCHMAN CONTINUES ON HIS TOUR OF INSPECTION..
NO ONE THOUGHT OF QUESTIONING THE WATCHMAN! I WONDER IF HE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT THE COMPUTER THEFT?
BUT WHEN STEVE FOLLOWS THE WATCHMAN INTO A DARKENED ROOM ...
WHEN THE NEWSHAWK COMES TO..
HUH? YOU!
YOU MIGHT HAVE DISCOVERED THE REAL THIEF, WILSON--THEREFORE YOU MUST BE PUT OUT OF THE WAY!
THE ROBOT CALLED SIMPLE SIMON!
SIMPLE SIMON
I'M SIMPLE IN NAME ONLY, WILSON! FOR INSTANCE, THERE'S NOTHING SIMPLE IN THE PLAN I DEVISED TO DISPOSE OF YOU! I AM NOT A BREATHING CREATURE ...
...BUT YOU ARE! YOU REQUIRE OXYGEN TO LIVE! THIS IS THE VACUUM-TESTING CHAMBER OF THE LABORATORY! I SHALL TURN ON THE PUMPS TO EXHAUST THE AIR FROM THIS ROOM!
NO ONE WILL HEAR YOU IF YOU SHOUT FOR HELP! BESIDES, YOU SHOULD SAVE YOUR BREATH SO YOU CAN LIVE... A FEW EXTRA SECONDS!

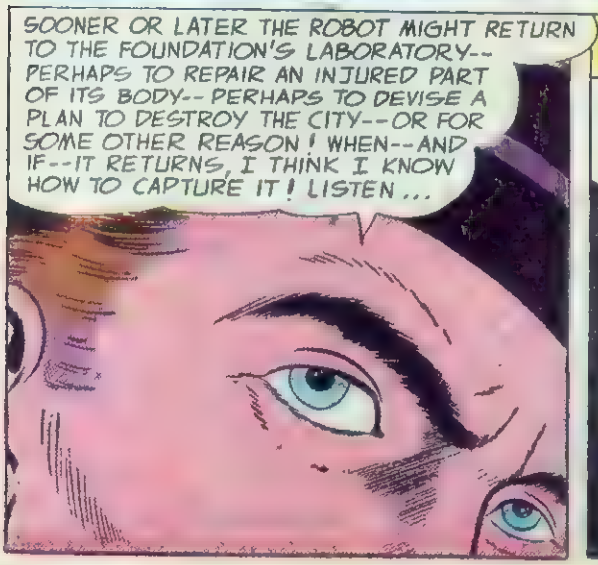
AS THE MOMENTS TICK BY...
THE AIR'S THINNING OUT FAST--MY EARS ARE RINGING--I'M BREATHING HARDER...
IN THE EMERGENCY, THE AGILE BRAIN OF THE NEWSMAN WORKS AT TOP SPEED.
ONE THING...AS THE AIR PRESSURE LESSENS IN HERE, IT AUTOMATICALLY INCREASES BY CONTRAST ON THE OUTSIDE OF THAT GLASS WALL--PUTTING IT UNDER TERRIFIC STRAIN...
IF I COULD WEAKEN IT EVER SO SLIGHTLY--BY PUTTING A TINY CRACK IN THE GLASS--THE OUTSIDE PRESSURE MIGHT DO THE REST--AND CAUSE THE GLASS TO IMPLODE! THAT WRENCH--IF ONLY I CAN REACH IT--!
WITH A TREMENDOUS EFFORT, STEVE TWISTS HIS BODY AROUND AND SIDEWAYS...
CONTACT! (GASP!) NOW--BEFORE MY STRENGTH GIVES OUT...I'VE GOT TO FLIP IT TOWARD THAT WALL WITH ENOUGH FORCE...
SUMMONING UP HIS LAST RESOURCES, THE ACE NEWSHAWK LETS THE WRENCH FLY...
REACHED THE GLASS WALL--AND CRACKED IT! ALL I CAN DO NOW IS HOLD MY BREATH WHILE...
CRACK!
ANXIOUS SECONDS PASS, AND THEN...
VROOOOOOM!
WHEW! I CAN FEEL THE AIR RUSHING IN!

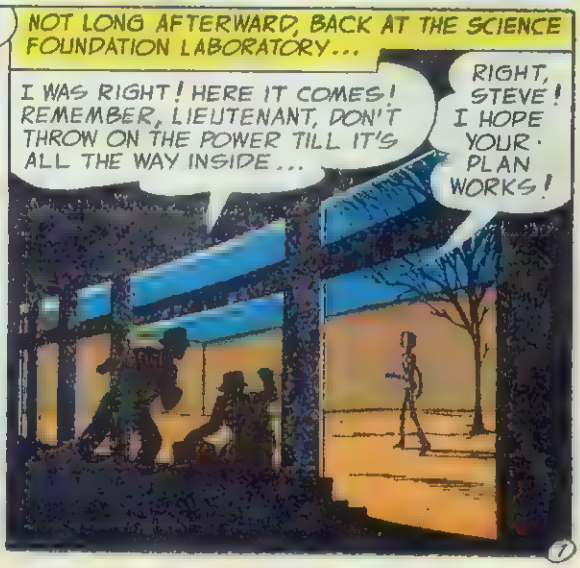
AFTER LT. GREGGORY AND DR. LAWTON RETURN, AND LEARN OF THE AMAZING HAPPENING ...
WE'VE SEARCHED THE ENTIRE LAB! SIMPLE SIMON IS GONE!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE ROBOT, LIEUTENANT! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHAT ITS SINISTER BRAIN MIGHT BE PLOTTING NEXT!

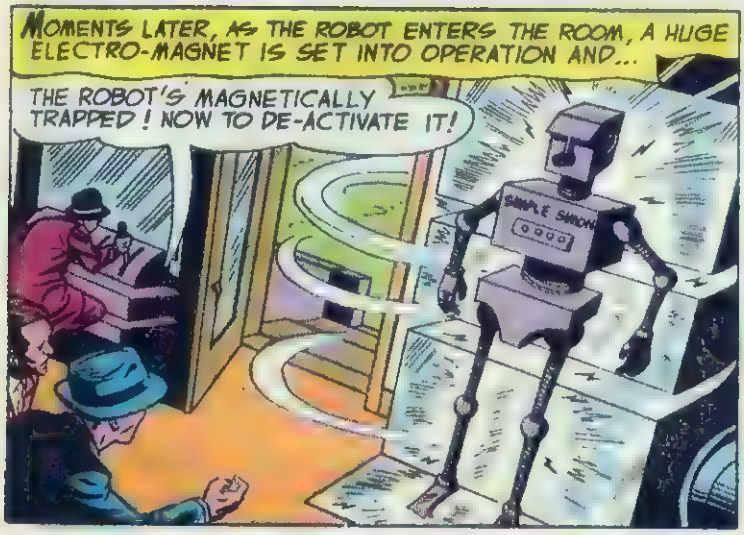

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY--ALONG THE BIG TOWN DRIVEWAY...
JAM ON YOUR BRAKES! SOMEONE'S WALKING IN THE LANE AGAINST TRAFFIC!
WHA--WHO IS THAT?!

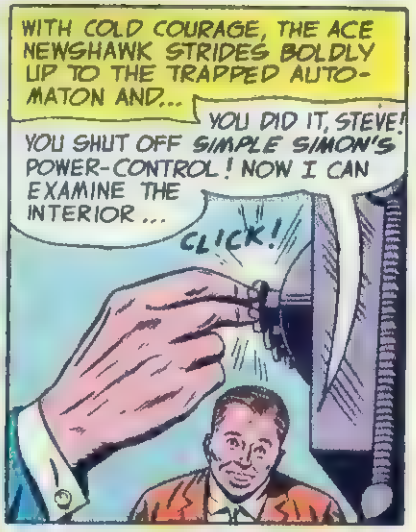

OUT OF MY WAY!

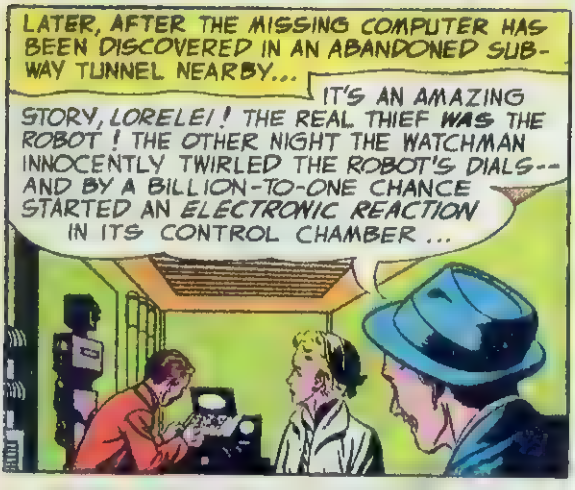

SOON AFTER, AS POLICE CARS RUSH TO THE SCENE...
BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THAT ROBOT, STEVE! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN STOP IT!
I HAVE AN IDEA, LIEUTENANT--FAR-FETCHED AS IT SEEMS...
RATATATATATATAT!

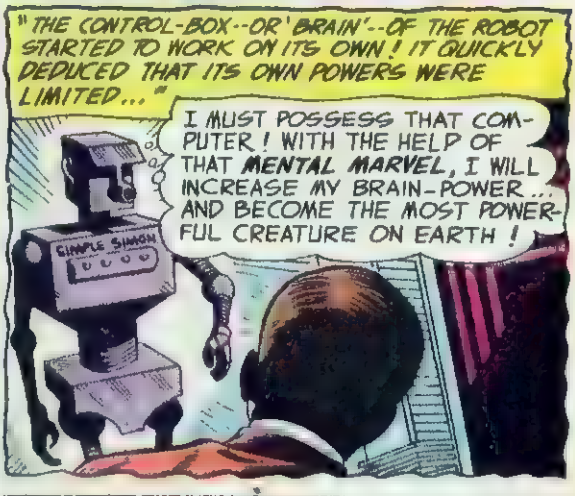

SOONER OR LATER THE ROBOT MIGHT RETURN TO THE FOUNDATION'S LABORATORY--PERHAPS TO REPAIR AN INJURED PART OF ITS BODY--PERHAPS TO DEVISE A PLAN TO DESTROY THE CITY--OR FOR SOME OTHER REASON! WHEN--AND IF--IT RETURNS, I THINK I KNOW HOW TO CAPTURE IT! LISTEN ...

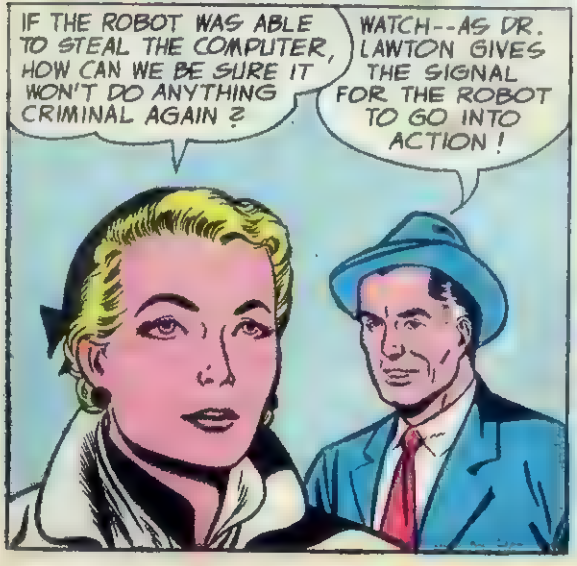

NOT LONG AFTERWARD, BACK AT THE SCIENCE FOUNDATION LABORATORY...
I WAS RIGHT! HERE IT COMES! REMEMBER, LIEUTENANT, DON'T THROW ON THE POWER TILL IT'S ALL THE WAY INSIDE...
RIGHT, STEVE! I HOPE YOUR PLAN WORKS!

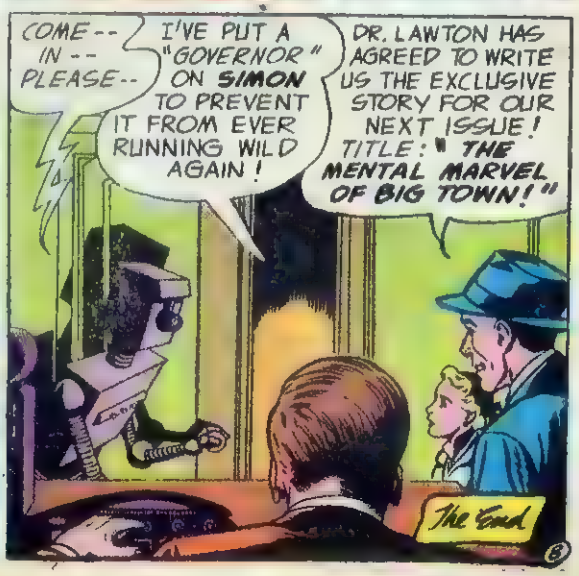

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE ROBOT ENTERS THE ROOM, A HUGE ELECTRO-MAGNET IS SET INTO OPERATION AND...
THE ROBOT'S MAGNETICALLY TRAPPED! NOW TO DE-ACTIVATE IT!
SIMPLE SIMON


WITH COLD COURAGE, THE ACE NEWSHAWK STRIDES BOLDLY UP TO THE TRAPPED AUTOMATON AND...
YOU DID IT, STEVE! YOU SHUT OFF SIMPLE SIMON'S POWER-CONTROL! NOW I CAN EXAMINE THE INTERIOR...
CLICK!


LATER, AFTER THE MISSING COMPUTER HAS BEEN DISCOVERED IN AN ABANDONED SUBWAY TUNNEL NEARBY...
IT'S AN AMAZING STORY, LORELE! THE REAL THIEF WAS THE ROBOT! THE OTHER NIGHT THE WATCHMAN INNOCENTLY TWIRLED THE ROBOT'S DIALS--AND BY A BILLION-TO-ONE CHANCE STARTED AN ELECTRONIC REACTION IN ITS CONTROL CHAMBER...


"THE CONTROL-BOX--OR 'BRAIN'--OF THE ROBOT STARTED TO WORK ON ITS OWN! IT QUICKLY DEDUCED THAT ITS OWN POWERS WERE LIMITED..."
I MUST POSSESS THAT COMPUTER! WITH THE HELP OF THAT MENTAL MARVEL, I WILL INCREASE MY BRAIN-POWER... AND BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL CREATURE ON EARTH!
SIMPLE SIMON


IF THE ROBOT WAS ABLE TO STEAL THE COMPUTER, HOW CAN WE BE SURE IT WON'T DO ANYTHING CRIMINAL AGAIN?
WATCH--AS DR. LAWTON GIVES THE SIGNAL FOR THE ROBOT TO GO INTO ACTION!


COME--IN--PLEASE--
I'VE PUT A "GOVERNOR" ON SIMON TO PREVENT IT FROM EVER RUNNING WILD AGAIN!
DR. LAWTON HAS AGREED TO WRITE US THE EXCLUSIVE STORY FOR OUR NEXT ISSUE! TITLE: "THE MENTAL MARVEL OF BIG TOWN!"
The End

To the Boys and Girls of America--

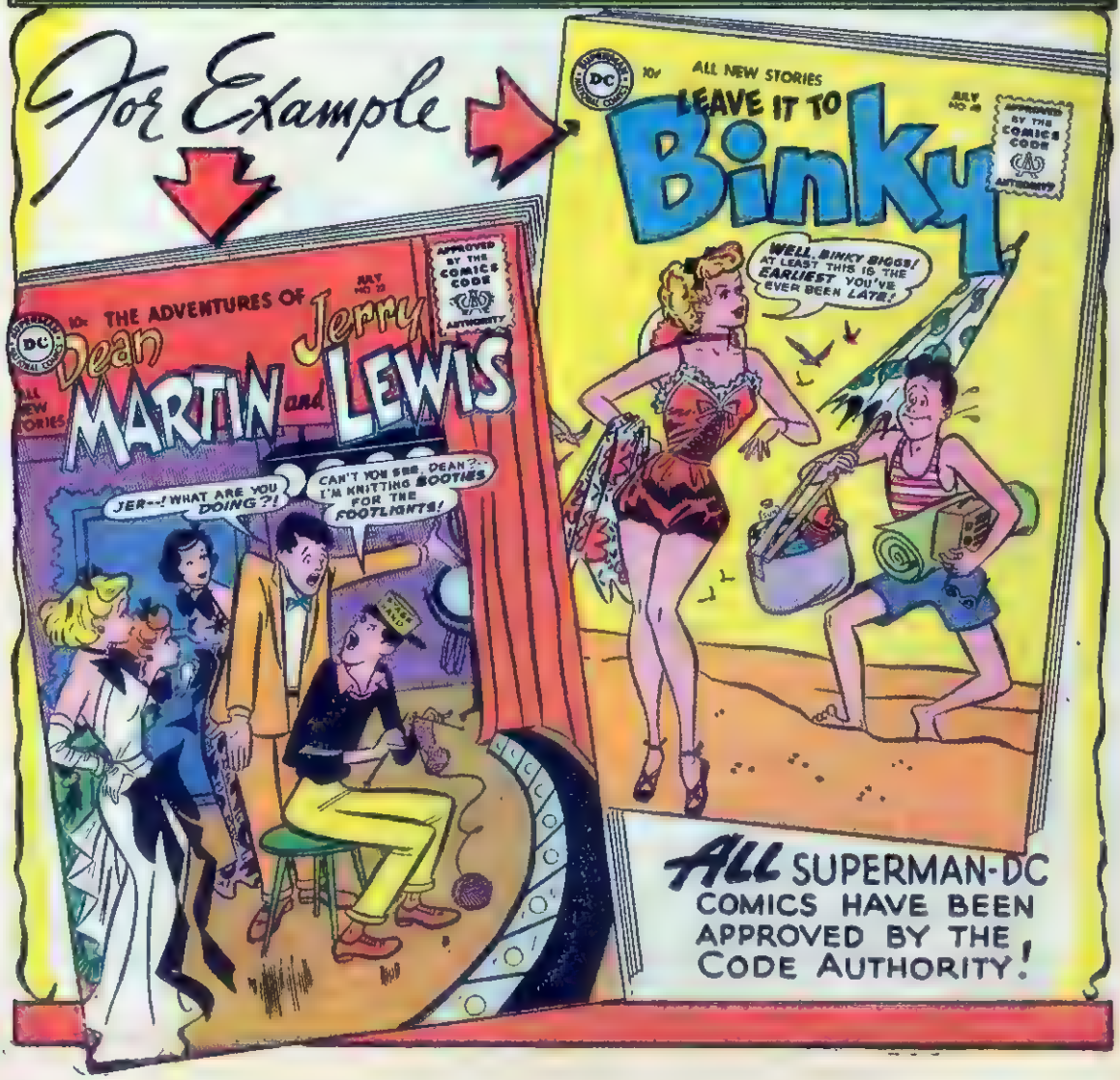
THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL IS YOUR

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

GUARANTEE

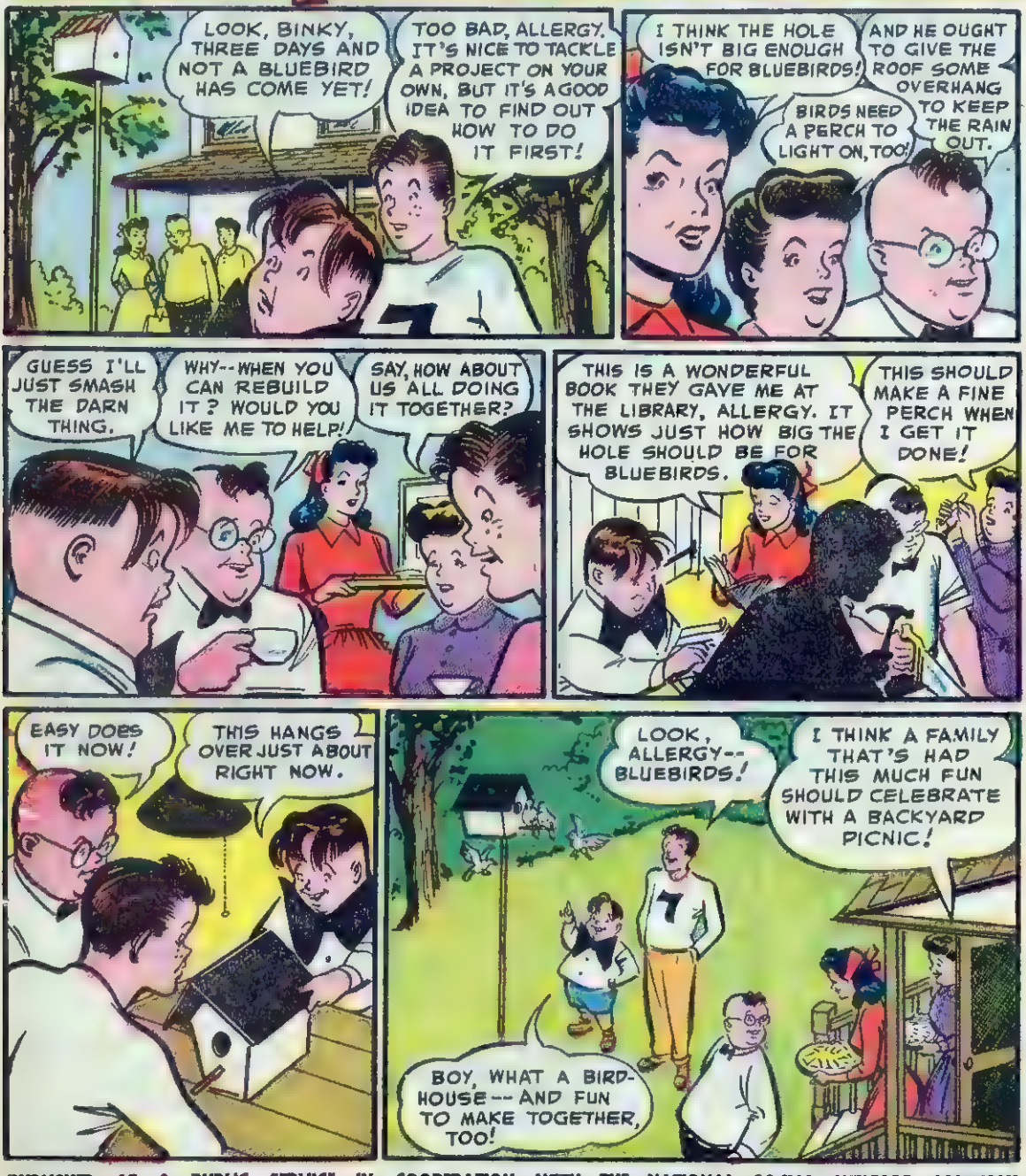
OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING

For Example


10¢ ALL NEW STORIES
LEAVE IT TO Binky
JULY NO. 48
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
WELL, BINKY BIGGS! AT LEAST THIS IS THE EARLIEST YOU'VE EVER BEEN LATE!
10¢ THE ADVENTURES OF Jerry Dean MARTIN and LEWIS
JULY NO. 29
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JER--! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
CAN'T YOU SEE, DEAN? I'M KNITTING BOOTIES FOR THE FOOTLIGHTS!

ALL SUPERMAN-DC COMICS HAVE BEEN APPROVED BY THE CODE AUTHORITY!

Binky says "Family Projects CAN BE FUN!"


LOOK, BINKY, THREE DAYS AND NOT A BLUEBIRD HAS COME YET!
TOO BAD, ALLERGY. IT'S NICE TO TACKLE A PROJECT ON YOUR OWN, BUT IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO FIND OUT HOW TO DO IT FIRST!
I THINK THE HOLE ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BLUEBIRDS!
BIRDS NEED A PERCH TO LIGHT ON, TOO!
AND HE OUGHT TO GIVE THE ROOF SOME OVERHANG TO KEEP THE RAIN OUT.
GUESS I'LL JUST SMASH THE DARN THING.
WHY--WHEN YOU CAN REBUILD IT? WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO HELP!
SAY, HOW ABOUT US ALL DOING IT TOGETHER?
THIS IS A WONDERFUL BOOK THEY GAVE ME AT THE LIBRARY, ALLERGY. IT SHOWS JUST HOW BIG THE HOLE SHOULD BE FOR BLUEBIRDS.
THIS SHOULD MAKE A FINE PERCH WHEN I GET IT DONE!
EASY DOES IT NOW!
THIS HANGS OVER JUST ABOUT RIGHT NOW.
LOOK, ALLERGY-- BLUEBIRDS!
I THINK A FAMILY THAT'S HAD THIS MUCH FUN SHOULD CELEBRATE WITH A BACKYARD PICNIC!
BOY, WHAT A BIRD-HOUSE-- AND FUN TO MAKE TOGETHER, TOO!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

BIG TOWN

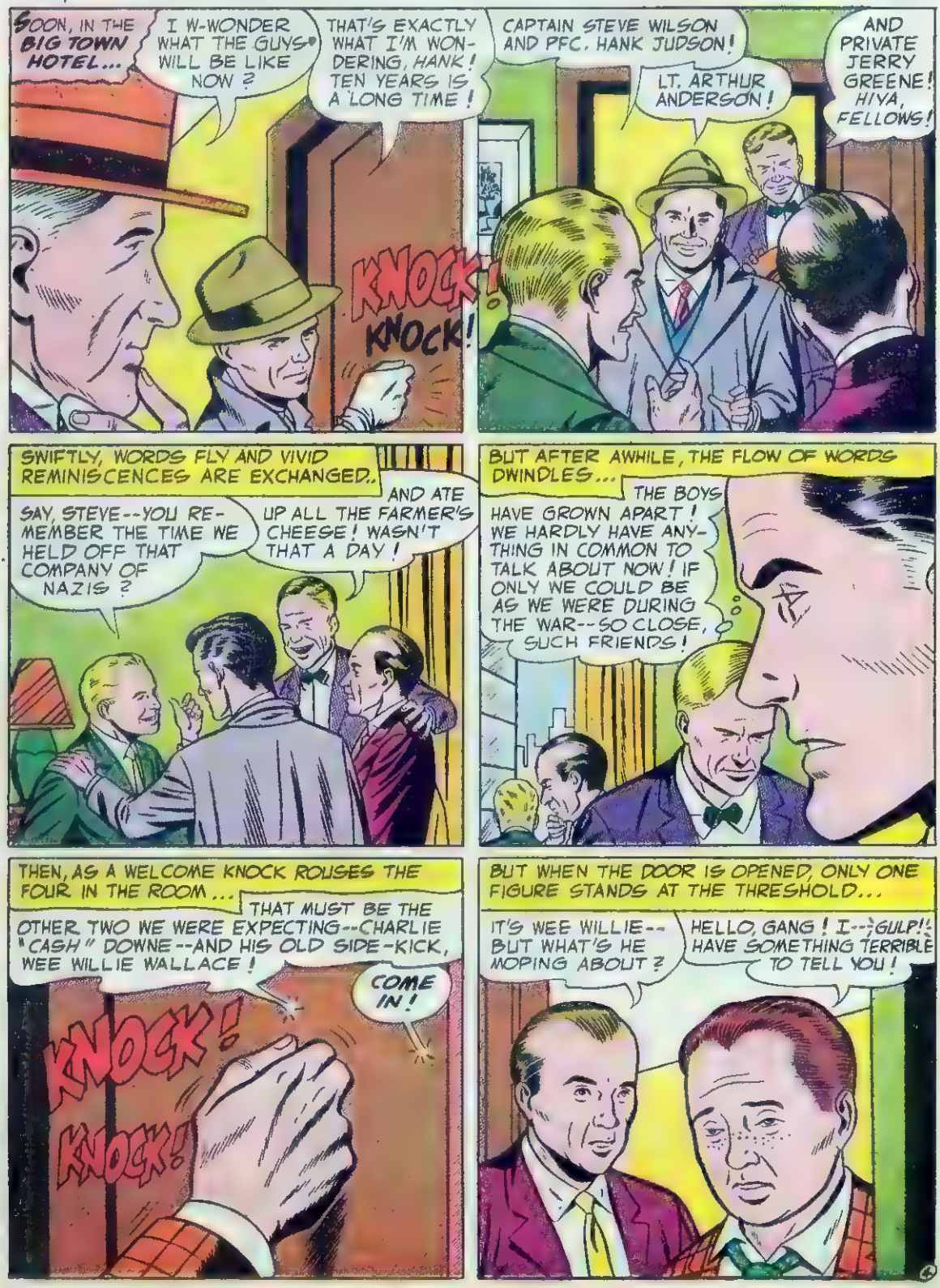
IT'S JUST LIKE DURING THE WAR, BOYS! WE'VE GOT TO REACH THAT HOUSE--WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED BY THE ENEMY!
THAT FLARE WILL DO THE TRICK, CAPTAIN STEVE!

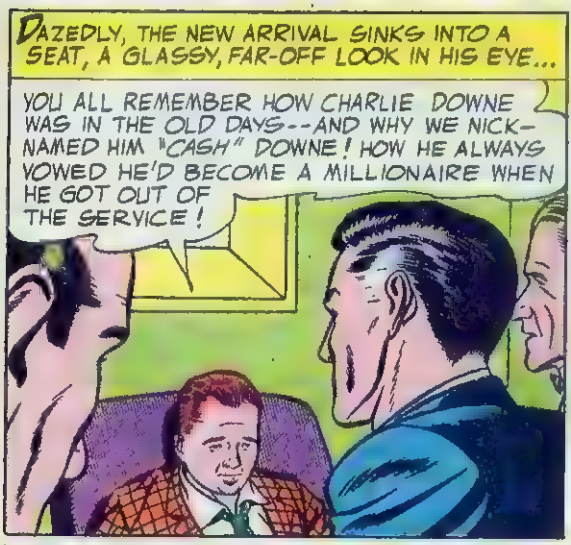
TEN YEARS AFTER HIS MARINE OUTFIT WAS DISBANDED AND HE WAS HONORABLY DISCHARGED, EX-CAPTAIN STEVE WILSON--NOW ACE NEWSMAN OF THE ***ILLUSTRATED PRESS***--HOLDS A REUNION WITH FIVE OF HIS OLD BUDDIES IN ***BIG TOWN!*** BUT TO THE SURPRISE OF ALL, THE "*PEACE-TIME*" MEETING TURNS OUT TO BE ALMOST AS FULL OF FIREWORKS AND EXCITEMENT AS ANY WAR ACTION THEY FOUGHT TOGETHER!

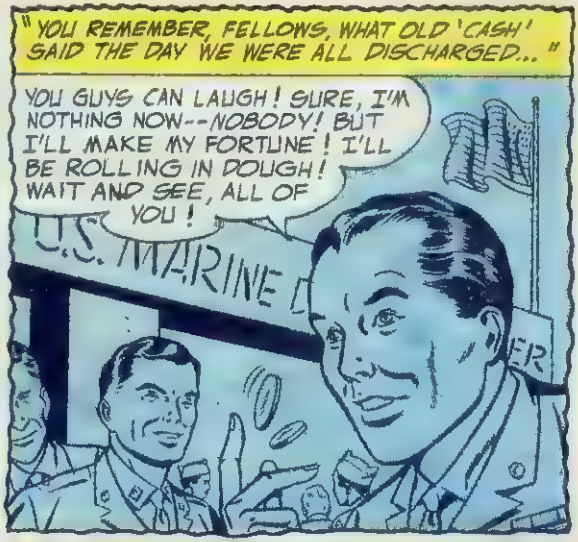
THE MYSTERY OF THE MILLIONAIRE G.I.!

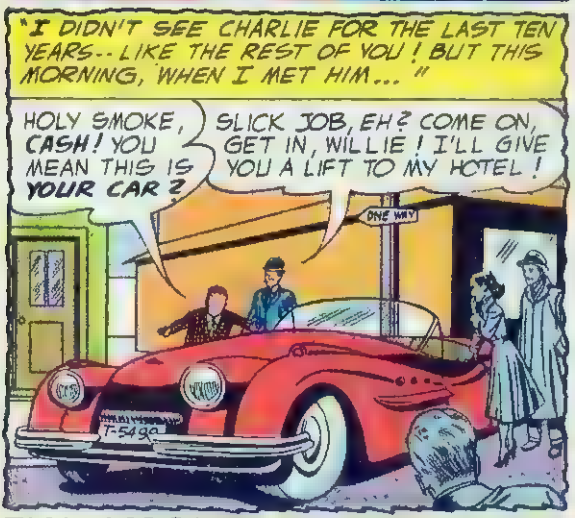
ON A U.S. MARINE DISCHARGE CENTER AFTER WORLD WAR II, SIX MEN PLEDGE ETERNAL FRIENDSHIP...
CENTER
702
703
AND WE SIX WILL NEVER FORGET EACH OTHER AFTER WE'VE BECOME CIVILIANS! WE'LL REMAIN FRIENDS FOREVER!
IN JEST, ONE OF THE MEN TURNS TO CAPTAIN STEVE WILSON, RANKING MEMBER OF THE GROUP...
AND DON'T FORGET, CAPTAIN WILSON--THERE'LL BE NO PULLING RANK IN CIVILIAN LIFE!
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY THAT, JERRY! STEVE HAS NEVER PULLED RANK!
IN A FLASH, THE MEMORY OF ONE OF THE SIX MARINES RETURNS TO THE PRESENT...
SO THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS, LORELE! WE HAD BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH TOGETHER, WE WERE INSEPARABLE IN THE SERVICE! AND WE VOWED WE'D NEVER LET OUR FRIENDSHIP DIE AFTER WE WERE DISCHARGED...
BUT FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER, WE NEVER GOT TOGETHER AGAIN! IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS SINCE WE SAW EACH OTHER!
AND NOW YOU SIX ARE HOLDING A REUNION! OH, STEVE, I THINK IT'S THE MOST EXCITING THING!
AS THE ACE NEWSMAN OF BIG TOWN'S ILLUSTRATED PRESS PREPARES TO LEAVE...
NOT ONLY AM I ANXIOUS TO SEE THE BOYS--BUT I THINK THIS MEETING MAY MAKE A GOOD HUMAN INTEREST STORY FOR THE PAPER! ALL ABOUT THE CHANGES THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN THE FELLOWS DURING THE YEARS...
I'M GOING TO MEET ONE OF THEM NOW, LORELE!--HENRY JUDSON! HANK'S ALWAYS BEEN A FARMER AND THIS IS HIS FIRST VISIT TO BIG TOWN! I ARRANGED TO MEET HIM AT THE RAILROAD STATION!

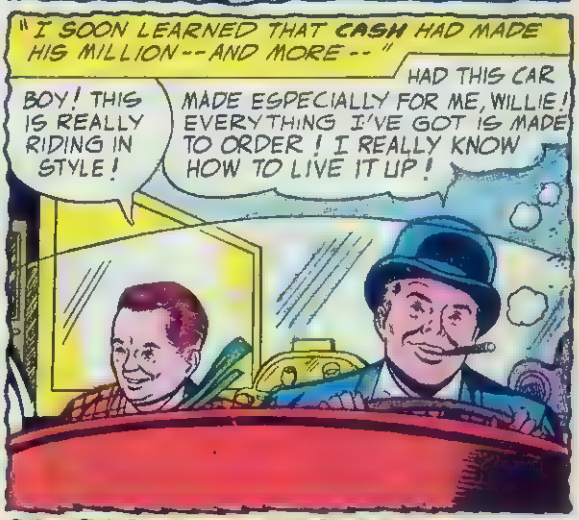
SHORTLY, AT THE DEPOT...
CAPTAIN WILSON! YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT!
CUT THAT CAPTAIN ROUTINE, HANK! JUST CALL ME STEVE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!
BIG TOWN
LET'S GRAB A TAXI-- TO THE HOTEL!
NO, STEVE, WAIT! WE HAVE CABS IN THE "STICKS", TOO--AND I WAS--ER--HOPING FOR A CHANCE TO TAKE A RIDE IN THE SUBWAY--
OF COURSE! I UNDERSTAND! BUT I'M ALERTING YOU, HANK! THIS IS RUSH-HOUR TIME!
THAT WON'T BOTHER ME! LET'S GO!
SUBW
SOON AFTER, BELOW GROUND...
WATCH THE DOORS!
OOOF!
SOME SQUEEZE PLAY, EH, HANK!
THREE STATION-STOPS LATER...
ESCALATOR TO STREET
HOW'D YOU LIKE IT, HANK?
FINE, STEVE! I'M JUST SORRY THE RIDE ENDED SO QUICK!
AT THE STREET LEVEL, IN A DEPARTMENT STORE, MOMENTS LATER...
GOLLY! THIS IS LIKE OUR GENERAL STORE-- KING-SIZE!
I--ER--DON'T WANT TO CUT SHORT YOUR TOUR, HANK; BUT WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE REUNION!

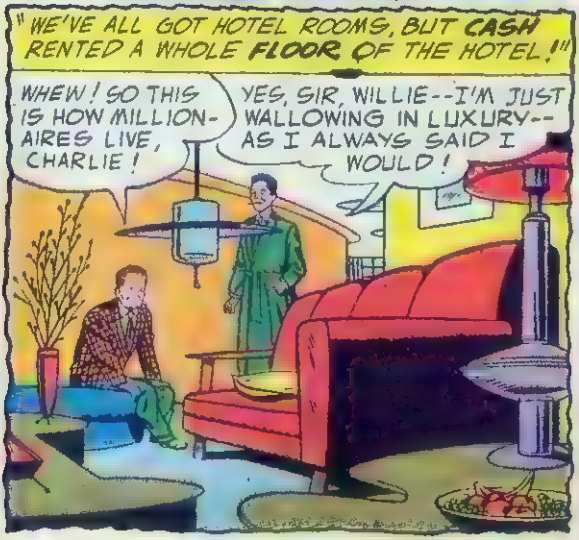

SOON, IN THE BIG TOWN HOTEL...
I W-WONDER WHAT THE GUYS WILL BE LIKE NOW ?
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M WONDERING, HANK! TEN YEARS IS A LONG TIME!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
CAPTAIN STEVE WILSON AND PFC. HANK JUDSON!
LT. ARTHUR ANDERSON!
AND PRIVATE JERRY GREENE! HIYA, FELLOWS!
SWIFTLY, WORDS FLY AND VIVID REMINISCENCES ARE EXCHANGED..
SAY, STEVE--YOU REMEMBER THE TIME WE HELD OFF THAT COMPANY OF NAZIS ?
AND ATE UP ALL THE FARMER'S CHEESE! WASN'T THAT A DAY!
BUT AFTER AWHILE, THE FLOW OF WORDS DWINDLES...
THE BOYS HAVE GROWN APART! WE HARDLY HAVE ANYTHING IN COMMON TO TALK ABOUT NOW! IF ONLY WE COULD BE AS WE WERE DURING THE WAR--SO CLOSE, SUCH FRIENDS!
THEN, AS A WELCOME KNOCK ROUSES THE FOUR IN THE ROOM...
THAT MUST BE THE OTHER TWO WE WERE EXPECTING--CHARLIE "CASH" DOWNE--AND HIS OLD SIDE-KICK, WEE WILLIE WALLACE!
COME IN!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
BUT WHEN THE DOOR IS OPENED, ONLY ONE FIGURE STANDS AT THE THRESHOLD...
IT'S WEE WILLIE--BUT WHAT'S HE MOPING ABOUT ?
HELLO, GANG! I--GULP!! HAVE SOMETHING TERRIBLE TO TELL YOU!

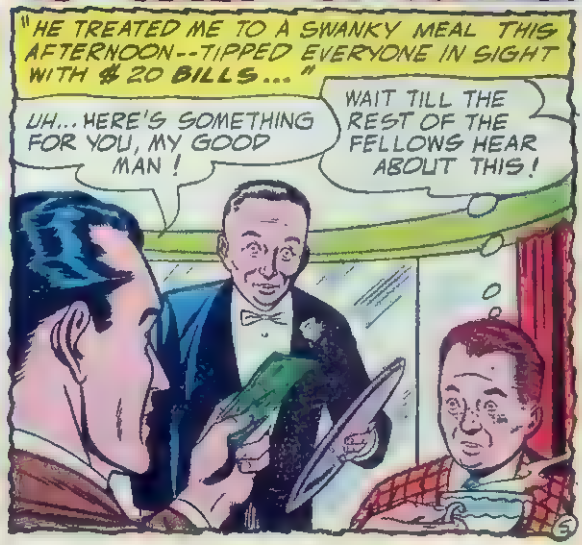

DAZEDLY, THE NEW ARRIVAL SINKS INTO A SEAT, A GLASSY, FAR-OFF LOOK IN HIS EYE...
YOU ALL REMEMBER HOW CHARLIE DOWNE WAS IN THE OLD DAYS--AND WHY WE NICK-NAMED HIM "CASH" DOWNE! HOW HE ALWAYS VOWED HE'D BECOME A MILLIONAIRE WHEN HE GOT OUT OF THE SERVICE!


"YOU REMEMBER, FELLOWS, WHAT OLD 'CASH' SAID THE DAY WE WERE ALL DISCHARGED..."
YOU GUYS CAN LAUGH! SURE, I'M NOTHING NOW--NOBODY! BUT I'LL MAKE MY FORTUNE! I'LL BE ROLLING IN DOUGH! WAIT AND SEE, ALL OF YOU!
U.S. MARINE


"I DIDN'T SEE CHARLIE FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS--LIKE THE REST OF YOU! BUT THIS MORNING, WHEN I MET HIM..."
HOLY SMOKE, CASH! YOU MEAN THIS IS YOUR CAR?
SLICK JOB, EH? COME ON, GET IN, WILLIE! I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT TO MY HOTEL!
ONE WAY
T-5490


"I SOON LEARNED THAT CASH HAD MADE HIS MILLION--AND MORE--"
BOY! THIS IS REALLY RIDING IN STYLE!
HAD THIS CAR MADE ESPECIALLY FOR ME, WILLIE! EVERYTHING I'VE GOT IS MADE TO ORDER! I REALLY KNOW HOW TO LIVE IT UP!


"WE'VE ALL GOT HOTEL ROOMS, BUT CASH RENTED A WHOLE FLOOR OF THE HOTEL!"
WHEW! SO THIS IS HOW MILLION-AIRES LIVE, CHARLIE!
YES, SIR, WILLIE--I'M JUST WALLOWING IN LUXURY--AS I ALWAYS SAID I WOULD!


"HE TREATED ME TO A SWANKY MEAL THIS AFTERNOON--TIPPED EVERYONE IN SIGHT WITH $20 BILLS..."
UH... HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU, MY GOOD MAN!
WAIT TILL THE REST OF THE FELLOWS HEAR ABOUT THIS!

"BUT IN THE PARKING LOT OF THE RESTAURANT AFTERWARD, WE SUDDENLY WERE SURROUNDED..."
DON'T MAKE A SOUND YOU TWO! JUST GET INTO OUR CAR!
A--A HOLDUP!
"THEY HUSTLED US INTO THEIR CAR, AND A MOMENT LATER WE WERE ROARING ALONG THE HIGHWAY! THEY MADE ME KEEP MY EYES SHUT..."
THAT'S IT, YOU! KEEP YOUR PEEPERS TIGHT AN' DON'T TRY TO OPEN 'EM!
"A FEW MOMENTS LATER I WAS SHOVED OUT OF THE CAR..."
WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT CHUMP! HE NEVER HAD A GOOD LOOK AT US! NOW STEP ON IT!
"I LEAPED TO MY FEET AND RAN DOWN THE ROAD TILL I FOUND A HOUSE! I PHONED THE POLICE, AND THEN CAME STRAIGHT HERE..."
CASH IS IN DANGER!
FELLOWS, WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO HELP HIM!
BUT, STEVE--WHAT CAN WE DO?
IF ONLY WE COULD FIND THEIR HIDE-OUT--LISTEN, WILLIE, CAN YOU TAKE US BACK TO THE EXACT SPOT WHERE THEY TOSSED YOU OUT OF THE CAR?
SURE, CAPTAIN! I CAN DO THAT!
OKAY! HANK, YOU AND WILLIE COME WITH ME! YOU TWO OTHERS STAY HERE TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME!
RIGHT, STEVE!

SHORTLY, AT THE SITE WHERE WILLIE WAS THROWN FROM THE CAR...
HERE'S THE SPOT! BUT WHAT DID YOU EXPECT TO FIND HERE, CAPTAIN STEVE?
I'M NOT SURE, WILLIE--I WAS HOPING--WAIT A MINUTE!
THE ROAD'S BEEN WET AND THERE ARE PLENTY OF TIRE TRACKS! BUT DO YOU NOTICE THIS TRACK... THAT CURVES OFF AND THEN BACK ON THE ROAD?
YES, BUT WHAT--?
MY IDEA IS THAT THOSE TRACKS WERE MADE BY THE CROOKS -- WHO SWERVED OFF THE ROAD SO THAT ANY CAR THAT MIGHT COME ALONG THEN WOULDN'T SEE THEM TOSSING WILLIE OUT!
I'LL BET YOU'RE RIGHT, STEVE!
MOMENTS LATER, AS THE ANXIOUS TRIO RIDES ALONG THE HIGHWAY...
THE TRACKS HAVE VANISHED, STEVE! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE KEEP GOING! WE MAY PICK THEM UP AGAIN...
SURE ENOUGH, A HALF-HOUR LATER...
LOOK! ON THAT SIDE ROAD! THE TIRES WENT THROUGH A PUDDLE!
THEY'RE THE SAME ONES! WE'RE BACK ON THE TRAIL, STEVE!
THEN, AS THE ACE NEWSHAWK TURNS UP THE SIDE ROAD...
THIS ROAD ONLY GOES TO THAT ONE HOUSE DOWN THERE IN THE VALLEY! WE CAN SEE FROM HERE THAT THERE ARE NO OTHER HOUSES AROUND!
STEVE, WHY ARE YOU STOPPING?

IF THEY'RE IN THAT HOUSE, AND THEY SPOT US, THEY MAY START THROWING BULLETS AT US! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT HOUSE -- WITHOUT BEING SEEN!
THIS IS LIKE A WAR MISSION, HUH, STEVE?
AS THE TRIO STARTS TO CRAWL FORWARD..
RIGHT, HANK! I GUESS YOU COULD CALL THIS PART THE RECONNAISSANCE! KEEP LOW!
INCH BY INCH, THE GRIM GROUP MAKES HEADWAY...
HEAD FOR THE STONE WELL... PASS IT ALONG...
HEAD FOR THE STONE WELL, WILLIE!
OKAY, HANK!
THEN, BEHIND THE STONE WELL...
MADE IT--BUT FROM HERE TO THE HOUSE IS OPEN GROUND, CAPTAIN STEVE!
LOOK! WE'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE!
I CAN SEE THE CROOKS -- AND CASH INSIDE THE HOUSE! BUT IF WE MAKE A DASH FOR IT FROM HERE, WE MAY ALL GET MOWED DOWN-- AND THAT WON'T HELP CHARLIE ANY! IF ONLY WE COULD ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION AWAY FROM US... IF WE HAD A GRENADE OR A--
CAPTAIN...
--WILL THIS DO? IT'S MY SOUVENIR OF THE BULGE! BUT TAKE IT IF IT WILL HELP CHARLIE!
A FLARE! HAND IT OVER, WILLIE!

A MOMENT LATER, AS STEVE SETS THE TIMING ON THE FLARE AND HEAVES IT IN THE DIRECTION OF THE HOUSE...
NOW IF IT ONLY GOES OFF!
IT'S GOT TO!
BREATHLESS MOMENTS PASS--AND THEN...
YIPPEEE!! THERE IT GOES!
IF THAT DOESN'T ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION, NOTHING WILL!
WHOOOSH!
AS THE FLARE BRINGS THE GANG RUSHING FROM THE HOUSE...
WHAT IN BLAZES WAS THAT?
NOW, BOYS! LEG IT!
AT A DEAD RUN THE TRIO COVERS THE OPEN GROUND TO THE HOUSE, AND STEVE DIVES...
HEY--!
THAT'S STEVE WILSON! I'LL GET HIM!
BEFORE THE OTHER THUGS CAN BRING THEIR GUNS TO BEAR...
YEAH! AND I THOUGHT I WAS OUT OF PRACTICE!
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVEN'T LOST OUR TOUCH, EH WILLIE?
DUCKING ONE BLOW BY HIS OPPONENT, THE NEWSMAN LETS FLY A SHORT RIGHT...
ALL RIGHT! GET 'EM UP, YOU GUYS! THIS SKIRMISH IS OVER!
WE--SURRENDER!

MOMENTS LATER, CHARLIE "CASH" DOWNE IS FREED...
YOU OKAY, CASH?
I'M ALL RIGHT, STEVE, BUT I SURE AM HAPPY YOU FELLOWS GOT HERE! I COULDN'T GIVE THEM A THIN DIME!
BUT, CASH-- WHAT ABOUT ALL THE MONEY YOU HAD?
WILLIE--; GULP!: --I-I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY! I MIGHT AS WELL TELL THE TRUTH...TO YOU, STEVE, AND ALL THE REST...
AFTER THE CROOKS HAVE BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY BY THE POLICE...
...AND I ALWAYS BOASTED I'D BE A MILLIONAIRE! BUT I COULDN'T FACE YOU GUYS AND ADMIT I NEVER GOT RICH! I RENTED THAT CAR AND THE HOTEL SUITE WITH MY LIFE SAVINGS-- $1500!
BACK AT THE HOTEL, SOON AFTER ...
--AND YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT RICH OR POOR, CASH, WE FIVE WILL ALWAYS BE YOUR FRIENDS!
I'M SURE GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, FELLOWS!
I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! IF I HADN'T TRIED TO PLAY THE BIG-SHOT THIS NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO ME! FROM NOW ON, I'LL BE MYSELF--
THAT WAS ALWAYS GOOD ENOUGH FOR US, CHARLIE!
THE NEXT DAY, AFTER ANOTHER EDITION OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS HAS COME OUT...
READ ALL ABOUT IT! STEVE WILSON AND MARINE BUDDIES CAPTURE GANG!
WELL, I TOLD YOU MY REUNION WOULD MAKE A GOOD STORY, LORELEI-- BUT I MUST ADMIT I NEVER EXPECTED IT TO MAKE A FRONT-PAGE HEADLINE!
The End.
12

NEWSPAPER FLASHES!

IN THE EARLY 1900'S, THE BOSTON *NEWS* PRINTED A CHAPTER OF A MYSTERY SERIAL EACH NIGHT WHICH CONTAINED A CLUE TO THE LOCATION OF ENVELOPES HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY--EACH OF WHICH ENVELOPES WAS WORTH FROM $10 TO $500 TO THE FINDER...

I FIGURED OUT THE SECRET CLUE IS "VANITY FAIR"--AND HERE'S THE ENVELOPE HIDDEN IN THIS PUBLIC LIBRARY BOOK.'

DURING THE CIVIL WAR, WHEN A FLOOD OF CONFEDERATE MONEY CIRCULATED THROUGH THE SOUTH, THE SELLING PRICE OF CONFEDERATE NEWSPAPERS RANGED FROM $16 (IN 1863) TO $125 (IN 1865)...

I'LL TAKE A COPY OF THE ATLANTA *JOURNAL*.' HERE IS YOUR $80.'

SORRY, SIR--THE PRICE HAS JUST BEEN INCREASED TO $100.'

FACED WITH THE PROSPECT OF GOING BANKRUPT BECAUSE MOST OF HIS PAPER'S READERS HAD FAILED TO SEND IN THEIR PROMISED SUBSCRIPTIONS THE EDITOR OF THE ABINGTON, VIRGINIA, *INTELLIGENCER* BITTERLY COMPLAINED TO HIS READERS IN PRINT...

WHILE I READ YOU MY EDITORIAL, YOU PROOFREAD THE PRINTED COPY: "*IN THREE WEEKS' TIME OUR STOCK OF PAPER WILL BE OUT AND WE HAVE NOT A DOLLAR TO HELP IN THE PURCHASE OF A NEW SUPPLY. WHEN WE ASK SUCH AS HAVE NOT PAID FOR THEIR PAPERS, WE GENERALLY RECEIVE THIS ANSWER, THAT THEY ONLY SUBSCRIBED FOR ENCOURAGEMENT. FINE ENCOURAGEMENT, TO TAKE A MAN'S LABOR AND NEVER PAY FOR IT.*'"

MANY YEARS AGO THE *NEW YORK TIMES* OFFERED A $100 PRIZE TO THE READER WHO SUBMITTED THE BEST SLOGAN FOR THE NEWSPAPER. THE WINNING ENTRY WAS "*ALL THE WORLD'S NEWS, BUT NOT A SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.*" HOWEVER, THE PAPER PREFERRED TO ADOPT A SLOGAN OF ITS OWN INVENTION, "*ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.*"

The New York Times.
LEAGUE OF NATIONS PLAN IS ADOPTED; PEACE CONFERENCE ACTS ON WILSON PLEA, STRONGLY SUPPORTED BY LLOYD GEORG

The New York Times.
FIRST ATOMIC BOMB DROPPED ON JAPAN; MISSILE IS EQUAL TO 20,000 TONS OF TNT; TRUMAN WARNS FOE OF A 'RAIN OF RUIN'

The New York Times.
JAPAN WARS ON U. S. AND BRITAIN; MAKES SUDDEN ATTACK ON HAWAII; HEAVY FIGHTING AT SEA REPORTED

The New York Times.
LINDBERGH DOES IT! TO PARIS IN 33½ HOURS FLIES 1,000 MILES THROUGH SNOW AND SLEET; CHEERING FRENCH CARRY HIM OFF FIE

The New York Times.
TRUMAN ORDERS U. S. AIR, NAVY UNITS TO FIGHT IN AID OF KOREA; U. N. COUNCIL SUPPORTS HIM;

The New York Times.
TRUMAN OPENS WORLD SECURITY PARLEY; RUSSIANS ENCIRCLE BERLIN, CROSS ELBE; 3D NEAR AUSTRIA; BERCHTESGADEN BOMBED

HISTORICAL FRONT PAGES FROM THE NEW YORK TIMES...

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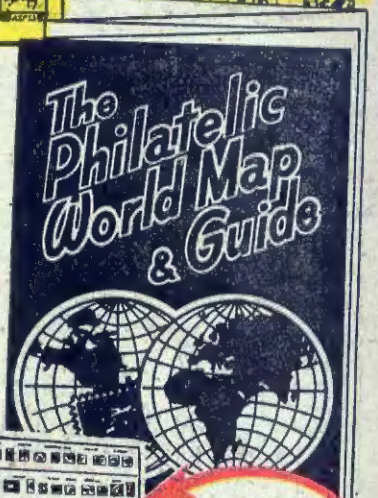
authentic Mercator projection map, used by air and sea navigators.

2 **STAMP FINDER**
identifies stamps around the world—no matter how strange their script letters.

3 **ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP-ISSUING COUNTRIES**
Tells area, location, population, parent country, etc.



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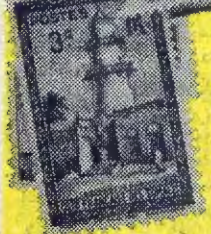

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I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new beautiful suit of muscles!

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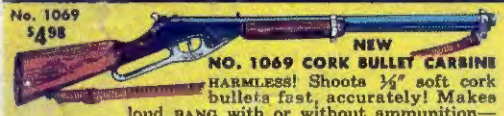

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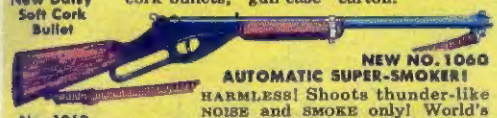

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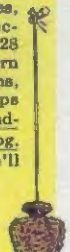

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NEW NO. 707 BB LOADER WALLET
Genuine leather—holds about 450 BBs —loads Daisys fast!

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Red Ryder name on Packs —the "most BBs for your money!"

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See and buy them at your *nearest* hardware, sports goods, national chain or department store. If Daisy Dealer is out of stock or none near you—send name, the number and enclose price of Daisy product wanted to factory—we'll rush it postpaid. (No BB Pack orders accepted.) DUTY ADDED IN CANADA.

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